

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLVII.—NO. 35.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 20, 1915.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,749.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, } Editors.
A. H. SANBORN, }
102 THAMES STREET
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1763, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than a half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—national, state, local and general news, well selected, interesting and valuable to farmers and householders. It contains many household hints, and is a most valuable guide to the advertiser. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. Single copies are sold for five cents. Subscriptions are received by mail, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

St. John's Ladies Night.

The Ladies Night by St. John's Lodge, No. 1, F. & A. M., on Monday evening, was a complete success in every particular. The hall was completely filled, and each person present seemed to enjoy himself to the utmost. The large hall was very attractively decorated, the committee having spared neither labor nor expense to excel all previous affairs of the kind. Flowers were everywhere, and were banked in great profusion about the stage. The great ceiling of the hall had been skillfully paneled with white cloth, and the trailing greenery, set with innumerable tiny electric lights, made a striking and dainty effect.

Worshipful Master Karl Bostel welcomed the large gathering in a brief address, and then the formal programme was begun. There was a varied offering for the entertainment, including singing, dancing, readings, and sleight-of-hand and musical numbers. All the entertainers were from out-of-town and were very well received, many encores being given.

At the conclusion of the entertainment the hall was cleared for dancing to music by the Newport Banjo Band, and was kept up until a late hour. Refreshments were served throughout the evening, and an attractive smoking room was provided for those men who did not care to disport themselves on the floor.

Worshipful Master Karl Bostel was chairman of the committee of arrangements, with Harry A. Curtis as secretary and treasurer. There was a large committee, and all the members worked with a will to make the affair the success that it was.

Washington's Birthday.

Next Monday will be the anniversary of the birth of George Washington, and will be quite generally observed in this city. Most of the stores will be closed throughout the day, this being one of the holidays adopted by the Board of Trade for a general closing. There will be no street parade, but the gun squad of the Newport Artillery will fire the customary salute at noon.

A number of features have been arranged for the evening, in observance of the day. The annual military ball of the Newport Artillery will be held at Masonic Hall, and the committee have made elaborate preparations for the event. Governor R. Livingston Beekman and his staff will be in attendance, and will have headquarters for the evening in St. Paul's parlors. The decorations of the hall will be generally of a patriotic nature, the national colors predominating. Very attractive programmes have been prepared at the MERCURY Office, showing the old seal of the Company in gold, the whole surrounded by a panel of red.

Captain William E. Braley will be the floor marshal, with Lieutenant Seth DeBlois as assistant, and the aids will be Lieutenant Colonel Robert C. Ebbes, Major William Knowe, Captain Arthur Power, Lieutenants William Thompson, Stanley C. Hughes, and William P. Dawley, Sergeants Enos Titcomb, and J. J. Dawley, and Private V. M. P. Pinto. Colonel Arthur A. Sherman will lead the grand march.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will observe the day by a whist and dance to be held at the Civic League house in the evening. A large committee is at work on the affair, and a delightful evening is promised.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the board of trade on Monday when Mr. Frank Stockdale, of "System," gave an interesting address on business efficiency.

New Postmaster at Last.

The United States Senate has confirmed the appointment of John B. Sullivan to be postmaster of Newport, to succeed Robert S. Burlingame, resigned, thus bringing to an end a long controversy as to who should be the next postmaster here. There have been many who have contended that Mr. Sullivan would never receive the appointment even though recommended by Congressman O'Shaunessy, and many names have been mentioned as possible dark horses. Although Mr. Burlingame tendered his resignation last November, he has continued to hold the office until the present time, and it was this delay in appointing a successor that gave rise to much talk of other candidates for the office. However, the MERCURY has never doubted for a minute but that Mr. Sullivan would obtain the coveted position under the circumstances. Preparations are now about completed for the transfer of the office from Mr. Burlingame to Mr. Sullivan and within a few days the latter will be in full charge.

Mr. Burlingame was appointed postmaster upon the death of Postmaster Landers about four years ago, and his term of office would expire next April. When he was persuaded to run for Mayor last fall, he immediately tendered his resignation to the Postoffice department and it was then expected that a successor would be appointed immediately. However the time dragged along, and Mr. Burlingame was elected Mayor in December, and was finally inaugurated in January, while still holding the office of postmaster. As it has turned out, his term of office as postmaster has been curtailed but a little over a month by reason of his resignation.

Mr. John B. Sullivan has long been prominent in the Democratic party of the city and State. He has been a member of the representative council for a number of years, and has taken a leading part in the deliberations of that body. He was elected when the State was divided into representative districts, he was elected to represent the fifth district of Newport in the House of Representatives, and has since been continuously re-elected. During the present session he has been the acknowledged floor leader of the minority, and was the party nominee for the office of Speaker when the Legislature was organized in January. Last year he was chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee and had charge of the campaign throughout the State.

The appointment of Mr. Sullivan to the federal office will cause a vacancy in the Newport delegation in the General Assembly. It is probable that a special election in the fifth district will be called to fill the vacancy, although there is a bare possibility that it might be allowed to go over until the city election next December. There are already a number of candidates in the field, and the caucus will probably be a warm one. Mr. Michael J. Murphy, long a member of the representative council and of the old common council, and a prominent worker in the Democratic party, announced his candidacy some time ago. Mr. Carl J. Voigt, also a member of the representative council, a son of Mr. Ernst Voigt, is working hard to secure the nomination, and there are several others who are saying little but are desirous of obtaining the honor.

Market Square License Refused.

There was an interesting session of the board of license commissioners on Tuesday evening, when formal protests were made against the petition for transfer of the license of Robert J. Sweeney & Son from DeBlois street to Market square. This firm was burned out in the DeBlois street fire some weeks ago, and wished to transfer their business to Market square. William R. Harvey appeared as the representative of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, owning property on Market square, and spoke against allowing any more licenses in that vicinity, on the ground that after the new police station is completed, the locality will be much improved, and the city should do nothing to detract from a desirable entrance point for the thousands of visitors by the ferry. He was followed by Rev. William Safford Jones, representing the Ministers Union, along the same lines. The board afterward considered the matter in executive session, and finally voted to deny the petition.

The Suffragists are making a strong campaign for their bill now before the Legislature, allowing women to vote for Presidential electors. All the Newport County delegation has been interviewed by the workers. The anti-Suffragists are by no means idle, and if a public hearing is given, both sides will probably be represented.

Colonel and Mrs. John C. Seabury have gone to Eustis, Florida, for a stay of several weeks.

Recent Deaths.

Miss Eliza P. Simmons.
Miss Eliza P. Simmons of this city was drowned at Nantucket on Friday, February 12, a telegram being received here in the evening from the Chief of Police of Nantucket conveying the information that she had drowned herself. Members of her family went to the island as quickly as possible and saw that arrangements were made to recover the body if possible but they were without success.

Miss Simmons was the younger daughter of the late Professor William C. Simmons, and lived just across the Middletown line on Miantonomi avenue. She was an excellent musician and had found considerable success in giving piano instruction. Of late she had not been in the best of health and went to Nantucket about a week before her death in the hope of recuperating somewhat. Before leaving Newport she gave a few of her personal belongings to some intimate friends, which in the light of subsequent events, has considerable significance.

She is survived by a sister, Miss Margaret P. Simmons, and a brother, Mr. Henry G. Simmons, also by an aunt. She was a graduate of the Rogers High School in the class of 1893. She was of a deeply religious nature, strong in her faith, and always ready to lend her aid to any who might require assistance.

John H. Jouvett.

Mr. John H. Jouvett, a native of Newport, but for many years a resident of Cincinnati died at his home in that city on Friday, February 12, at the advanced age of ninety-four years. Nearly sixty years ago he went to Ohio and engaged in business in Cincinnati. He proved to be a successful business man, and some fifteen years ago decided to retire and enjoy the fruits of his long labor. He came to Newport at intervals during his life in the West, and in 1913 spent several months here having come on to attend the burial of his wife who died in Cincinnati about two years ago.

Mr. Jouvett was a gentleman of the old school, courteous in every position, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. In spite of his advanced years, he was very active when last in Newport, and had the strength and intelligence of a man many years his junior. He delighted in visiting the scenes of his boyhood days, and was able to take long walks about the city.

Mr. Jouvett is survived by a daughter, Miss Lillie H. Jouvett, who made her home with her father; also by a brother, Mr. Helmes Jouvett, foreman of the MERCURY, and a sister, Mrs. Mary L. Doull, of Holyoke, Mass.

The remains were brought to this city for interment, and were placed in the receiving vault in the Island Cemetery until the ground is in condition to permit of interment.

Mrs. Frank G. Harris.

Mrs. Almira C. Harris, widow of Colonel Frank G. Harris, died at her home on Mill street on Thursday, in her 77th year, death being due to cerebral hemorrhage. She was born in Douglas, Mass., being a descendant of an old Colonial family. She married for her first husband, Mr. Eben Wood of Middleboro, Mass., who was a distinguished musician and a relative of the Wood family of Newport. He was accidentally killed a few years later while on a shooting excursion on the Massachusetts marshes. His widow afterward removed to Newport, where she married Colonel Frank G. Harris, the founder of the Newport Observer, and for a number of years very prominent in the life of Newport. He died in England a number of years ago.

Mrs. Harris was a woman of remarkable intelligence and received a splendid education in her youth. She was a brilliant conversationalist, and her company was eagerly sought for any social occasion. Some twenty-five years ago it appeared that no function was complete that was not graced by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, and their own home was the scene of many brilliant gatherings.

Mrs. Harris is survived by one son, Mr. Horatio G. Wood, formerly proprietor of the Observer and afterward editor of the Herald. Another son, Mr. Charles E. Harris, died in the Philippines a number of years ago, while in command of an army transport.

Newport the Gainer.

The outlook is very bright for a good season in Newport next summer. Many cottage rentals have already been made and many cottage owners who have been abroad for the past few seasons will be at home this summer. European travel, which has taken away so many of our people every year, will not be a factor this year. The globe trotters will have to do their trotting at home this summer and as a consequence many new as well as old patrons will be found in Newport's summer population for 1915. If Newport only had a good up to date hotel it would be well patronized during the coming season.

Committee of 25.

The full committee of 25 held a meeting on Friday night of last week, at which several of the sub-committees made reports and further progress was made on the tentative budget. The indications are that the total amount of appropriations required for the year will be large, and after all the sub-committees have reported, the whole committee will go over the figures again in the hope of paring down some of the expenses.

Another meeting of the full committee was called for last evening, at which time it was expected that the sub-committee on highways would have its report ready. Much interest is felt throughout the city in this report, as the sub-committee has had under consideration many matters that are of deep interest. The Broadway pavement has attracted much attention, and the committee has made trips out of town to see pavements in other cities. It is generally understood that the committee is favorable to a wooden block pavement from Lake's corner to Spring street, and would recommend this. On the other hand many members of the full committee and of the representative council are opposed to this form of pavement and a battle is expected before it is finally adopted.

Another matter of much interest is that of new sidewalks. It was believed that the sub-committee would recommend a certain specified amount to be expended for sidewalks in each ward, and if so strenuous efforts will be made by abutters to secure walks in front of their residences. In the second ward there has already been a lively contest over one street. A sidewalk has been asked for on Bliss road, but the fight comes as to which side of the street shall have it. The residents of the north side claim that that is the most travelled side, while the residents of the south side are equally strenuous in upholding the claim for their side of the street. The advocates of each side appeared before the sub-committee recently, and the argument waged pretty warmly. However, in view of the large expenditure for highways that is absolutely necessary it is not impossible that appropriations for new sidewalks may be omitted entirely this year.

Although the sub-committee on fire department made up their budget largely on the basis of the present organization of the fire department, this problem is not yet disposed of. In carrying out the provisions of the re-organization scheme, extensive alterations to some of the fire stations is required, and while it is planned to pay for these changes by the sale of some of the abandoned stations, it may be necessary to ask the council for an appropriation pending the disposal of the old buildings.

Just when the council can be called to act upon the full report of the committee of 25 is somewhat in doubt. Other meetings of the committee will undoubtedly be necessary, and the law provides that after the report is completed it must be printed and distributed to every taxpayer seven days before the council meeting. It looks now as though it might be well on toward the middle of March before the council can take action on the report.

Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the contract for printing and binding the City Manuals for 1915 was awarded to the Mercury Publishing Company. Two petitioners for damages from the city were given leave to withdraw. The offer of a life net for the fire department from Hon. F. P. Garretson was accepted with thanks.

A long report was received from the aldermanic committee on the new Clarke school, stating that the plans are being revised in order to keep within the amount voted by the people.

A long communication was received from Mrs. Emily C. Riddon, asking for assistance from the city in building a sea wall and maintaining the walk along the cliffs in front of her place. Aldermen Kirby and Hughes were made a committee to confer with the committee of 25 on Friday evening regarding the matter.

New rules of order for the board were adopted.

A number of Newporters have made applications for positions as enumerators of the State census. So many names have been received from all parts of the State that Colonel Webb has closed his lists and will make selections from the names now on file. The taking of the census will begin on March 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar M. Phelps have purchased the Mayer farm on Slate Hill in Middletown, and plan to make that their permanent home. Mrs. Phelps is a daughter of Mrs. William E. Glyn, who owns a handsome estate on Bellevue avenue.

Newport Historical Society.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Newport Historical Society was held at the rooms on Touro street Monday, February 15. About seventy-five people were present, the Vice President, Rev. Dr. Rodrick Terry in the chair. The Librarian's report contained a reference to Rev. John Clark's Bible, which it is hoped will some day be deposited with the Society.

This Bible, of the Geneva version, published in 1608, was given to John Clark by his father, and descended in the family of his brother Joseph, to Professor John C. C. Clarke, of Alton, Illinois.

In 1885, he bequeathed the Bible in perpetual trust to the Trustees of the University of Rochester, N. Y., on the following conditions:

"It is not to be a part of the assets of the University. It shall be exhibited under glass, but not yielded to the handling of the curious or of seekers of genealogical information.

"It shall be accompanied by a conspicuous paper or card, calling attention to the distinctive honor of Dr. Clarke above that of Roger Williams.

"When the Trustees of the University of Rochester shall be unwilling to comply with these conditions, or shall fail to do so, they shall resign the Bible to the possession of the Historical Society of Newport, R. I., upon demand of the chief officers of the said Newport Historical Society, which society shall then become its perpetual custodian."

In anticipation of Mr. Bicknell's address, a letter was written to the trustees of the University of Rochester, asking if a photograph might be made of the whole exhibit, including the card accompanying it. In reply, the Trustees wrote that the Bible was withdrawn by the depositor a number of years ago. A letter has now been sent in the effort to trace the present whereabouts of the Bible.

This is the month of anniversaries—February 14, 1863, the organizing meeting of this Society was held; Feb. 14, 1864, the charter was accepted, and during that month the Society was incorporated by the General Assembly of R. I. At this meeting, therefore, the Society observed not only these anniversaries, but the hundred years of Peace. Among the collections is a Broadside printed at the office of the Newport Mercury, at four o'clock in the morning, February 14, 1816. This announced the Treaty of Peace between our Country and Great Britain. On Washington's Birthday a celebration was held in this town, and the Mercury of Feb. 25, contained an interesting item concerning the celebration. These were read by Miss Simpson, Assistant at the Historical Rooms.

The following members were elected: Hon. Robert S. Burlingame, Hon. John B. Sullivan, Mrs. Walter A. Wright and Rev. Charles Russell Peck.

After the business, Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell, President of the Rhode Island Citizens' Historical Association, delivered an address on the "Primacy of Portsmouth and Newport in the Colonial History of New England Towns." He especially mentioned the active work of John Clark in obtaining a charter from England.

The address by Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell, of Providence, proved to be one of the most valuable, instructive and interesting ever delivered before the Society. He spoke upon "The Primacy of Portsmouth and Newport in the Colonial History of New England Towns" showing conclusively how these towns showed the way for the Providence settlement to follow. He paid a high tribute to John Clarke, placing his value to the colony far ahead of that of Roger Williams. He showed, too, that Newport and Portsmouth had a well-organized town government that long antedated that of Providence, and upon which the later government of Providence was modeled, by their own admission, Mr. Bicknell has long been an earnest student of the history of Rhode Island, and is well qualified to speak upon historical subjects.

Mr. E. Livingston Ludlow, a well known summer resident of Newport, died at his home in New York on February 11, after a short illness. Some 23 years ago, he purchased an estate on Harrison avenue known as "Mount Airie," and had spent a large part of the year there since then. He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. Edward Hall Ludlow.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will tender a reception next Wednesday evening to Mrs. Lillie H. Durfee, Grand Matron, and Mrs. Sarah A. King, Grand Marshal, both members of the local Chapter. The affair will be held in St. Paul's Lodge room and parlors, and arrangements have been made for a delightful entertainment to follow the formal reception. A number of guests are expected from out of the city, including Grand Patron Charles M. Kebbe, and the Matron and Patron of Providence Chapter, No. 1.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
COURT OF PROBATE. At the regular monthly session of the Court of Probate held at the Town Hall on Monday, February 15, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Ruth M. Anthony. Petition of Ashton C. Barker for probate of will was heard and granted. Will proved and ordered recorded. Letters testamentary directed to issue to Ashton C. Barker as Executor. Executor required to give bond in the sum of \$30,000, with Albert A. Anthony and Charles A. Albino as Sureties. For appraisers, Lynn H. Barker, Henry C. Sherman, Jr., and Clifton B. Ward were appointed.

Estate of Laura W. Bishop. The petition of Francis P. Bellamy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Executor of the will of Laura W. Bishop, to have filed and recorded an exemplified copy of her will was granted.

Estate of William Bailey. Mary S. Bailey and Elizabeth E. Underwood, the Executors of his will, present their first account with his estate, which was referred to the third Monday of March with an order of notice.

Estate of Phoebe E. Thurston. Charles Peckham presented his petition to prove his will and for letters testamentary on an estate to be granted him, as sole Executor. Petition referred to the third Monday of March with an order of notice.

Estate of Laura A. Barker. Abiel F. Davis, as Guardian, on his petition was authorized to sell at private sale 25 shares of the Providence Gas Company, belonging to this estate.

In Town Council. An order having been received from the Superior Court to draw six additional grand and five petit jurors, the following were drawn: Grand Jurors, William S. Coggeshall, Albert A. Anthony, Joseph D. Chaso, E. Marion Peckham, Charles P. Smith and Alfred Carr.

Petit Jurors, Joseph E. Kline, Lawrence M. Gresson, Nathan B. Brown, William J. Stewart and Reuben W. Peckham.

Jurors have been warned to attend the March term of the Superior Court as follows: Grand, William S. Coggeshall; Petit, Ellmore Coggeshall, Jr., and Joseph E. Kline.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: William H. Sisson, for highway work, \$17.60; Walter S. Barker, for highway work, \$13.75; Julian F. Peckham, for highway work, \$16.75; Thomas G. Ward, bounty due for killing skunks, \$5.50; Chas. & Hazard, lamps for Town Hall, \$10.80; Wright Brothers, for lotterizing signs, \$2.80; Arthur A. Brigham, services as janitor at Town Hall, \$3.60; Thomas G. Ward, for services as Town Sergeant, \$12.50; Joannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk 4 weeks, \$40.00; A. A. White Company, 12 police badges, \$8.00; Day State Street Railway Company, electric light, \$2.00; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, \$6.67; Alden P. Barker, William S. Coggeshall, Henry C. Sherman, Jr., Edward E. Peckham and Estate of A. Herbert Ward, for services as Assessors of Taxes, \$35.00 each, \$175.00; Albert A. Chaso, services and expenses as Town Clerk, \$288.00; Rent of land affording site of Town Clerk's office, \$10.00; Accounts for relief of the poor, \$43.00; Total, \$652.83.

The Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers in the Town Clerk's Office, on Monday, March 1, at 7:30 p. m., when a preliminary canvass of the voting lists will be made.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
The following ninth grade pupils of Newtown Grammar School passed the mid-year examinations preparatory to entering Rogers High School: Katherine Coggeshall, Hazel Dale, Mary Lopez and Francis Souza. Those who took the examinations in Fall River were: Arnold Marshall, Florence Rose, Eleanor Mathews, Howard Davol, Mildred Bishop, John Davis, Helen Haire and Henry Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Tallman have been entertaining Mrs. Tallman's mother, Mrs. Peterson, and brother, Mr. Ellsworth Peterson, of Barrington, R. I.

The Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. C., met with Miss Orriana W. Anthony Saturday afternoon. Miss Annie R. Almy's interesting paper, "Modern Warfare in Comparison with Revolutionary Methods" was the subject for the afternoon.

Mr. Alonzo Levenseller has been very ill. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Levenseller, of Providence, has been caring for him.

Miss Anna Hathaway is visiting Mrs. William Rose, of Tiverton.

Mrs. Edward Hayes, of Fall River, has been the guest of Capt. and Mrs. John M. Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Kidd, of Fall River, have hired Mr. Charles Durfee's cottage on Sprague street.

Mrs. Andrew Jackson Sisson died at the Town Farm on Saturday. The funeral was held from the Town Farm on Monday. Rev. James M. Estes, pastor of the Friends' Church, conducted the services.

Miss Elsie J. Brown entertained the Young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at the regular meeting. There was a good attendance. After the business session a social hour was enjoyed. The hostess served refreshments.

Mr. Arthur Smith has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Laine, of Lowell, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Almy have returned home from a visit to Connecticut, and are now the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fremont Grinnell. Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Dutton returned with Mr. and Mrs. Almy and are also at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grinnell.

Mrs. Amanda Cross entertained on Monday Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Hedley, Miss Martha Ashley, Miss Viola Y. Year, Miss Emily Fitch, Miss Alice N. Brayton and Miss Elizabeth Rose.

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT, 1914,
BY DODD, MEAD
AND COMPANY

CHAPTER III.

The Bride.

Frederic had refused to meet the steamer when she docked. As if swayed by his decision, Dawes and Riggs likewise abandoned a plan to greet the returning master and his bride as they came down the gang-plank. But for the almost peremptory counsel of Mrs. Desmond, Brood's son would have absented himself from the house on the day of their arrival. Jones and a footman went to the pier with the chauffeur.

It was half-past two in the afternoon when the automobile drew up in front of the house and the fur-coated footman nimbly hopped down and threw open the door.

James Brood, a tall, distinguished-looking man of fifty, stepped out of the limousine. For an instant, before turning to assist his wife from the car, he allowed his keen eyes to sweep the windows on the lower floor. In one of them stood his son, holding the lace curtains apart and smiling a welcome that seemed sincere. He waved his hand to the man on the sidewalk. Brood responded with a swift, almost perfunctory gesture and then held out his hand to the woman who was descending.

Frederic's intense gaze was fixed on the stranger who was coming into his life. At a word from Brood, she glanced up at the window. The smile still lingered on the young man's lips, but his eyes were charged with an expression of acute wonder. He had never looked upon a more beautiful creature in all his life. A kind of stupefaction held him motionless until he heard the door close behind them; in the brief interval, however, a picture had been impressed upon his senses that was to last forever.

She was slightly above the medium height, slender and graceful even in the long, thick coat that enveloped her. She did not wear a veil. He had a swift but enduring glimpse of a curiously pitted, perfectly modeled face; of jet black hair; of a firm, sensitive chin. Somehow he received the extraordinary impression that the slim, lithe body was never cold; that she expressed in some indefinable way the unvarying temperature of youth. He hurried into the hall, driven by the latent spur of duty. He heard his father's warm, almost gay response to the greetings of the old men, whose hands he wrung with a fervor that was unmistakable. He heard him present them to the new Mrs. Brood as "the best old boys in all the world," and they were both smiling, with epaulettes of pleasure, that she "mustn't believe a word the young rascal said."

He was struck by the calm, serene manner in which she accepted these jocular contributions to the occasion. Her smile was friendly, her handshake cordial, and yet there was an untakable air of tolerance, as of one who is accustomed to tribute. She merely smiled and thanked them in simple, commonplace phrases. Her voice was low-pitched and marked by a huskiness that was peculiar in that it was musical, not throaty. Frederic, on first seeing her, had leaped to the conclusion that her English would not be perfect. He was somewhat surprised to discover that she had but the faintest trace of an accent. He awoke suddenly, however, to the realization that he had been looking into his new stepmother's eyes for a long time and that she was returning his gaze with some intensity.

"And this?" she said, abruptly breaking in upon one of Dawes's hasty reminiscences, effectually ending it, "this is Frederic?"

She came directly toward the young man, her small, gloved hand extended. Her eyes were looking into his with an intensity that disconcerted him. There was no smile on her lips. It was as if she regarded this moment as a pronounced crisis.

Frederic mumbled something fatuous about being glad to see her, and felt his face burn under her steady gaze. His father came forward.

"Yes; this is Frederic, my dear," he said, without a trace of warmth in his voice. As she withdrew her hand from Frederic's grasp, James Brood extended his. "How are you, Frederic?"

"Quite well, sir." They shook hands in the most perfunctory manner.

"I need not ask how you are, father," said the son, after an instant's hesitation. "You never looked better, sir."

"Thank you. I am well. Ah, Mrs. Desmond! It is good to be home again with you all. My dear, permit me to introduce Mrs. John Desmond. You have heard me speak of my old comrade and—"

"I have heard you speak of Mr. Desmond a thousand times," said his wife. There may have been a shade of emphasis on the prefix, but it was so slight that no one remarked it save the widow of John Desmond, who had joined the group.

"Will you go to your room at once, Mrs. Brood?" asked Mrs. Desmond. The new mistress of the house had not offered to shake hands with her, as James Brood had done. She had moved closer to Frederic and was smiling in a rather shy, pleading way, in direct contrast to her manner of the moment before. The smile was for her stepson. She barely glanced at Mrs. Desmond.

"Thank you, no. I see a nice, big

fire and—oh, I have been so cold!" She shivered very prettily.

"Come!" cried her husband. "That's just the thing. No one spoke as they moved toward the library. 'We must try to thaw out,' he added dryly, with a faint smile on his lips.

His wife laid her hand on Frederic's arm. "It is cold outside, Frederic," she said; "very cold. I am not accustomed to the cold."

He was prepared to dislike her. He was determined that his hand should be against her in the conflict that was



"But I Shall Not Be a Stepmother," She Said, Quickly.

bound to come. And now, in a flash, a strange, new emotion rushed up within him like a flood. A queer, wistful note of sympathy in her voice had done the trick. Something in the touch of her fingers on his arm completed the mystery. He was conscious of a mighty surge of relief. The horizon cleared for him.

"We shall do our best to keep you warm," he said quite gayly, and was somewhat astonished at himself.

They had preceded the others into the library. James Brood was directing himself to his coat in the hall, attended by the leech-like old men. Mrs. Desmond stood in the doorway, a detached figure.

"You must love me, Frederic. You must be very, very fond of me, not for your father's sake but for mine. Then we shall be great friends, not antagonists."

He was helping her with her coat. "I confess I looked forward to you with a good deal of animosity," he said.

"But I shall not be a stepmother," she said quickly. Her eyes were serious for an instant, then filled with a luminous smile. "I shall be Yvonne to you, and you Frederic to me. Let it be a good beginning."

"You are splendid!" he cried. "It's not going to be at all bad."

"I am sure you will like me," she said composedly.

Brood joined them at the fireside. "My dear, Mrs. Desmond will show you over the house when you are ready. You will be interested in seeing the old place. Later on I shall take you up to my secret hiding place, as they say in books. Ranjab will have the rooms in order by this evening. Where is your daughter, Mrs. Desmond?"

"She is at work on the catalogue, Mr. Brood, in the jade-room. In your last letter you instructed her to finish that—"

"But this is a holiday, Mrs. Desmond," said he, frowning. "Jones, will you ask Miss Lydia to join us for tea at half-past four?"

"You will adore Lydia," said Frederic to Mrs. Brood.

Apparently she did not hear him, for she gave no sign. She was looking about the room with eyes that seemed to take in everything.

"I am sure I shall be very happy in this dear old house," she said quietly. "Your own mother must have loved it, Frederic."

James Brood started. Unnoticed by the others, his fingers tightened on the gloves he carried in his hand.

"I never knew my mother," said the young man. "She died when I was a baby."

"But of course this was her home, was it not?"

"I don't know," said Frederic, uncomfortably. "I suppose so. I came here a few years ago and—"

"But even though you never knew her, there must still be something here that—that how shall I say it? I mean, you must feel that she and you were here together years and years ago. One may never have seen his mother, yet he can always feel her. There is something—shall I say spiritual—"

Her husband broke in upon these unwelcome reflections. His voice was curiously harsh.

"Mrs. Desmond is waiting, Yvonne," she drew herself up. "Are you in such great haste, Mrs. Desmond?" she asked in a voice that cut like a knife.

Instinctively, she glanced at Frederic's face. She saw the muscles of the jaw harden and an angry light came into his eyes. Instantly her ar-

gument fell away. "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Desmond. I have many bad habits. Now will you kindly show me to my room? I prefer that you and not of the servants should be my guide. Au revoir, Frederic. Till tea-time, James."

Her eyes were sparkling, her husky voice once more full of the appealing quality that could not be denied. The flush of injured pride faded from Mrs. Desmond's brow, and a faint look of surprise crept into her eyes. To her further amazement, the younger woman laid a hand upon her arm and gave it a gentle, friendly pressure.

The men watched them in silence as they left the room, side by side. A moment later they heard the soft laughter of the two women as they mounted the stairs together.

Frederic drew a long breath. "She's splendid, father," he said, impulsively.

Brood's face was still clouded. He did not respond to the eager tribute. Father and son faced each other. They were a striking pair, each in his way an example of fine, clean manhood. The father was taller by a couple of inches than the son, and yet Frederic was nearly six feet in his stockings. Both were spare men, erect and gracefully proportioned.

Brood gave out the impression of great strength, of steel sinews, of invincible power; Frederic did not suggest physical strength, and yet he was a clean-limbed, well-built fellow. He had a fine head, a slim body whose every movement proclaimed nervous energy, and a face that denoted temperament of the most pronounced character. It was not a strong face, nor was it weak; it represented character without force.

On the other hand, James Brood's lean, handsome face was full of power. His gray eyes were keen, steady, compelling and seldom alight with warmth. His jaw was firm, square, resolute, and the lines that sank heavily into the flesh in his cheeks were not there not by age but by the very vigor of manhood. His hair was quite gray.

Frederic waited for his father to speak. But James Brood had nothing to say. "She is very attractive, father," said the young man at last, almost wistfully. He did not realize it, but he was groping for sympathy. Brood had been in the house for a quarter of an hour, after an absence of nearly a year, yet his greeting had been cold, casual, matter-of-fact. Frederic expected little more than that; still he felt in a vague way that now, if never again, the ice of reserve might be broken between them if only for a moment. He was ready and willing to do his part.

Brood was studying the young man's face with an intensity that for the moment disconcerted him. He seemed bent on fixing certain features in his mind's eye, as if his memory had once played him false and should not do so again. It was a habit of Brood's, after prolonged separations, to look for something in the boy's face that he wanted to see and yet dreaded, something that might have escaped him when in daily contact with him. Now, at the end of the rather offensive scrutiny, he seemed to shake his head slightly, although one could not have been sure.

"And as charming as she is attractive, Frederic," he said, with a faint flush of the enthusiasm he suppressed.

"Who is she?" asked his son, without realizing the bluntness of his eager question.

"Who is she?" repeated his father, raising his eyebrows slightly. "She is Mrs. James Brood."

"I—I beg your pardon," stammered Frederic. "I didn't mean to put it in that way. Who was she? Where did you meet her and—oh, I want to know all there is to tell, father. I've heard nothing. I am naturally curious—"

Brood stopped him with a gesture. "She was Yvonne Lestrang, before we were married—Mademoiselle Lestrang. We met some time ago at the house of a mutual friend in Paris. I assure you, her references are all that could be desired." His tone was sarcastic.

Frederic flushed. "I'm sorry I asked the questions, sir," he said, stiffly. Brood suddenly laughed, a quiet laugh that had some trace of humor and a touch of condescension in it. "I beg your pardon, Frederic. Come up to my room and smoke a cigar with me while I'm changing. I'll tell you about her. She is wonderful."

To his own surprise, and to Frederic's astonishment, he linked his arm in the young man's and started toward the hall. Afterward Brood was to wonder even more than he wondered then what it was that created the sudden desire to atone for the hurt look he had brought to the eyes of Matilde's son—and the odd longing to touch his arm gently.

CHAPTER IV.

In the Jade-Room.

Lydia met Brood and Frederic at the top of the stairs. She had received the message through Jones and was on her way to dress for tea. The master of the house greeted her most cordially. He was very fond of this lovely, gentle daughter of John Desmond. Into their association had stolen an intimate note that softened the cold reserve of the man to a marked degree. His chief joy was to chat with her over the work he was doing and to listen to her frank, honest opinions. She regarded herself as his secretary—or his amanuensis, in the strict sense of speaking—but he considered her to be a friend as well, and treated her with a freedom that was not extended to others.

A faint gleam of astonishment lurked in the girl's eyes as she stood before the two men. Never, in her experience, had there been such an exhibition of friendliness between father and son. A curious throb of joy rushed up from her heart and lodged in her throat. For the first time she found it difficult to respond with composure to Brood's lively comments. Tears were lying close to the surface

of her eyes—tears of relief and gratitude. The buoyant expression in Frederic's told a new story. Her heart rejoiced.

"Nonsense!" said Brood when she announced that she was going to change her gown. "You never looked so pretty, my dear, as you do at this moment. Come just as you are, to please me."

"A tea party and an autopsy are very much alike, Mr. Brood," said she. "One can learn a lot at either. Still, if you'd like to have Mrs. Brood see me as I really am, I'll appear sans plume."

"I'd like it," said he promptly. "I am sure you will like each other, Lydia."

"I am glad you did not say we would admire each other," said she quietly. "You look very happy, Mr. Brood," she went on, her eyes bright.

"I believe I am happy," said he. "Then we shall all be happy," was her rejoinder.

She returned to the jade-room on the upper floor, where she had been at work on the catalogue. Brood had a very large and valuable collection of jade. The jade-room, so called, was little more than a large closet off the remarkable room which James Brood was pleased to call his "hiding place," or on occasion, his "retreat." No one ventured into either of these rooms except by special permission.

Ranjab, his Indian servant, slept in an adjoining room, and it was whispered about the house that not even James Brood had yowed its interior. This silent, unapproachable man from the mysterious heart of India, locked his door when he entered the room and locked it when he came out. No one, not even the master, thought of entering. Mr. Dawes, in his cups or out of them, was responsible for the impression that the man kept deadly serpents there. As a matter of fact, Ranjab was a peaceable fellow and desperately afraid of snakes.

Lydia loved the feel of the cold, oily lumps of jade. There were a few pieces of porcelain of extreme rarity and beauty as well, and several priceless bits of cloisonné, but it was the jade she loved. There were two or three hundred objects of various sizes and color and all were what might be called museum pieces.

She had been at work for half an hour or longer when a noise in the outer room attracted her attention. She had the odd feeling that some one was looking at her through the open door, and swiftly turned.

Except when occupied by Brood the room was darkened by means of



A Noise in the Outer Room Attracted Her Attention.

heavy window hangings; the effect was that produced by the gloaming just before the stars appear. Objects were shadowy, indistinct, mysterious. The light from the jade-room door threw a diverging ray across the full length of the room. In the very center of this bright strip sat a placid effigy of Buddha that Brood had found in a remote corner of Siam, serenely stolid on top of its thick base of brocade and lacquer, with a shining shrine for a background. In the dim edge of the shadow, near the door at the far end of the room, Lydia made out the motionless, indistinct figure of a woman. The faint outlines of the face were discernible but not so the features. For a moment the girl stared at the watcher and then advanced to the door.

"Who is it?" she inquired, peering. A low, husky voice replied, with a suggestion of laughter in the tones.

"I am exploring the house," said Lydia calmly forward at once. "Oh, it is Mrs. Brood. I beg your pardon. Shall I switch on the lights?"

"You are Lydia?"

"Yes, Mrs. Brood."

"I have been prowling everywhere. Your good mother deserted me when my maid arrived with Ranjab a short time ago. Isn't this the dreadful blue-beard room? Shall I lose my head if I am discovered by the ogre?"

The girl felt the spell stealing over her. The low voice of the woman in the shadow was like a sensuous caress. She experienced a sudden longing to be closer to the speaker, to listen for the very intake of her breath.

"You have already been discovered by the ogre, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia, gayly, "and your head appears to be quite safe."

"Thank you," rather curtly, as if repelling familiarity. It was like a dash of cold water to Lydia's spirits. "You may turn on the lights. I should like to see you, Mrs. Desmond."

The girl crossed the room, passing close to the stranger in the house. The fragrance of a perfume hitherto unknown to her separated itself from the odor of sandalwood that always filled the room; it was soft, delicate, refreshing. It was like a breath of

cool, sweet air filtering into a close, stuffy room. One could not help drawing in a long, full breath, as if the lungs demanded its revivifying qualities.

A soft, red glow began to fill the room as Lydia pulled the cord near the door. As the light grew brighter and brighter the eyes of the stranger swept the room with undiminished wonder in their depths.

"How extraordinary!" she murmured, and then turned swiftly toward the girl. "Where does it come from? I can see no lights. And yet there are no shadows, not even beneath the table yonder. It—it is uncanny—but, oh, how lovely!"

Lydia was staring at her with wide-open eyes, frankly astonished. The eager, excited gleam vanished from Mrs. Brood's lovely eyes. They narrowed ever so slightly.

"Why do you stare at me?" she demanded.

"I—I expected—" began Lydia, and stopped in pretty confusion.

"I see. You expected a middle-aged lady, at—of And why, pray, should James Brood marry a middle-aged person?"

"I—I don't know. I'm sorry if I have offended you."

Mrs. Brood smiled, a gay, pleased little smile that revealed her small, even teeth. "You haven't offended me, my dear," she said. "You offend my husband by thinking so ill of him, that's all." She took the girl in from head to foot with critical eyes. "He said you were very pretty and very lovable. You are lovely. No one wants to be pretty. Yes, you are just what I expected."

Lydia was the taller of the two women; a matter of two inches perhaps, and yet she had the curious feeling that she was looking upward as she gazed into the other's eyes. It was the way Mrs. Brood held herself. Sending a swift glance around the room, she went on: "My husband delights in having beautiful things about him. He doesn't like the ugly things of this world."

Lydia flushed, she knew not why. There was a sting to the words, despite the languidness with which they were uttered.

Rising more than she suspected, she said: "He never considers the cost of a thing, Mrs. Brood, if its beauty appeals to him." Mrs. Brood gave her a quizzical, half-puzzled look. "You have only to look about you for the proof. This one room represents a fortune." The last was spoken harshly.

"How old are you, Miss Desmond?" The question came abruptly.

"I am nineteen."

"You were surprised to find me so young. Will it add to your surprise if I tell you that I am ten years older than you?"

"It doesn't seem credible."

"Are you wondering why I tell you my age?"

"Yes," said Lydia, bluntly.

"In order that you may realize that I am ten years wiser than you, and that you may not again make the mistake of underestimating my intelligence."

The color faded from Lydia's face. She grew cold from head to foot. Involuntarily she moved back a pace. The next instant, to her unbounded surprise, Mrs. Brood's hands were outstretched in a gesture of appeal, and a quick, wistful smile took the place of the imperious stare.

"There! I am a nasty, horrid thing. Forgive me. Come! Don't be stubborn. Shake hands with me and say that you're sorry I said what I did. It was a quaint way of putting it, and her voice was so genuinely appealing that Lydia, after a moment's hesitation, extended her hands. Mrs. Brood grasped them in hers and gripped them tightly. "I think I should like to know that you are my friend, Lydia. Has it occurred to you that I am utterly without friends in this great city of yours? I have my husband, that is all."

The girl could no more withstand the electric charm of the woman than she could have fought off the sunshine. She was bewildered, and completely fascinated.

"It's—it's very good of you," she murmured, her own eyes softening as they looked into the deep, velvety ones that would not be denied. Even as she wondered whether she could ever really like this magnetic creature, she felt herself surrendering to the spell of her. "But perhaps you will not like me when you know me better."

"Perhaps," said Mrs. Brood, calmly, almost indifferently, and dismissed the subject. "What an amazing room! One can almost feel the presence of the giant that created it at the wish of the man with the enchanted lamp. As a rule, oriental rooms are about-nations, but this—ah, this is not an oriental room after all. It is a part of the East itself—of the real East. I have sat in emperors' houses out there, my dear, and I have slept in the palaces of kings. I have seen just such things as these, and I know that they could not have been transported to this room except by magic. My husband is a magician."

"These came from the palaces of kings, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia enthusiastically. "Kings in the days when kings were real. This rug—"

"I know," interrupted the other. "My husband told me the story. It must have cost him a fortune."

"It was worth a fortune," said Lydia. A calculating squint had come into Mrs. Brood's eyes while she was speaking. To Lydia it appeared as if

she were trying to fix upon the value of the wonderful carpet.

"A collector has offered him—how much? A hundred thousand dollars, is not that it? Ah, how rich he must be!"

"The collector you refer to?"

"I was referring to my husband," said Mrs. Brood, unabashed. "He is very rich, isn't he?"

Lydia managed to conceal her annoyance. "I think not, as American fortunes are rated."

"It doesn't matter," said the other, carelessly. "I have my own fortune."



"I Must See These Wonderful Things."

And it is not my face," she added, with a quick smile. "Now let us look further. I must see all these wonderful things. We will not be walled, and it is still half an hour till tea-time. My husband is now telling his son all there is to be told about me—who and what I am, and how he came to marry me. Not, mind you, how I came to marry him, but—the other way 'round. It's the way with men past middle age."

Lydia hesitated before speaking. "Mr. Brood does not confide in Frederic. I am afraid they have but little in common. Oh, I shouldn't have said that!"

Mrs. Brood regarded her with narrowing eyes. "He doesn't confide in Frederic?" she repeated, in the form of a question. Her voice seemed lower than before.

"I'm sorry I spoke as I did, Mrs. Brood," said the girl, annoyed at her self.

"Is there a reason why he should dislike his son?" asked the other, regarding her fixedly.

"Of course not," cried poor Lydia. There was a moment of silence. "Some day, Lydia, you will tell me about Mr. Brood's other wife."

"She died many years ago," said the girl, evasively.

"I know," said Mrs. Brood. "Still I should like to hear more of the woman he could not forget in all those years—until he met me."

She grew silent and preoccupied, a slight frown marking her forehead as she resumed her examination of the room and its contents.

Great lanterns hung suspended beside the shrine, but were now unlighted. On the table at which Brood professed to work stood a huge lamp with a lacelike screen of gold. When lighted a soft, mellow glow coaxed through the shade to create a circle of golden brilliance over a radius that extended but little beyond the edge of the table, yet reached to the benign countenance of Buddha close by.

Over all this fairylike splendor reigned the serene, melting influence of the god to whom James Brood was wont to confess himself! The spell of the golden image dominated every thing.

In the midst of the magnificence moved the two women, one absurdly out of touch with her surroundings, yet a thing of beauty; the other blending intimately with the warm tones that enveloped her. She was lithe, sinuous with the grace of the most seductive of dancers. Her dark eyes reflected the mysteries of the Orient; her pale, smooth skin shone with the clearness of alabaster; the crimson in her lips was like the fresh stain of blood; the very fragrance of her person seemed to steal out of the unknown. She was a part of the marvellous setting, a gem among gems.

She had attired herself in a dull Indian red afternoon gown of chiffon. The very fabric seemed to cling to her supple body with the sensuous joy of contact. Even Lydia, who watched her with appraising eyes, experienced a swift unaccountable desire to hold this intoxicating creature close to her own body.

There were two windows in the room, broad openings that ran from near the floor almost to the edge of the canopy. They were so heavily curtained that the light of day failed to penetrate to the interior of the apartment. Mrs. Brood approached one of these windows. Drawing the curtain apart, she let in an ugly gray light from the outside world.

She looked down into a sort of courtyard and garden that might have been transplanted from distant Araby. Uttering an exclamation of wonder, she turned to Lydia.

"Is this New York or am I bewitched?"

"Mr. Brood transformed the old carriage yard into a—I think Mr. Dawes calls it a Persian garden. It is rather bleak in wintertime, Mrs. Brood, but in the summer it is really enchanting. See, across the court on the second floor where the windows are lighted, those are your rooms. It is an enormous house, you'll find. Do you see the little balcony outside your window, and the vines creeping up to it? You can't imagine how sweet it is in a summer night with the moon and stars—"

"But how desolate it looks today with the dead vines and the colorless stone! Ugh!"

She dropped the curtains. The soft warm glow of the room came back and she sighed with relief. "I hate things that are dead," she said.

At the sound of a soft tread and the gentle rustle of draperies, they turned. Ranjab, the Hindu, was crossing the room toward the small door which gave entrance to his closet. He paused for an instant before the image of Buddha, but did not drop to his knees as all devout Buddhists do. Mrs. Brood's hand fell lightly upon Lydia's

TO SUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims that there are many who agree with him to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body are in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVOR. THE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, freely mailed, Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Kansas, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammation of the eye. 30c.

Fall River Line

NEW YORK

STEAMERS

PROVIDENCE and PLYMOUTH

Leave Long wharf, Newport, daily, at 9:25 P. M., due New York 7:00 A. M. Meal service in cabin. Orchestra on each steamer.

WICKFORD LINE

STEAMER GENERAL

(Week Days Only.)

W.	W.	W.	W.	W.	W.
Newport	New York	New York	Newport	Newport	New York
(Long wh.)	(D. U. Ter.)	(D. U. Ter.)	(Long wh.)	(Long wh.)	(Long wh.)
10:10 a. m.	1:11 p. m.	12:00 p. m.	7:35 a. m.	1:11 p. m.	12:00 p. m.
1:11 p. m.	1:11 p. m.	1:11 p. m.	1:11 p. m.	1:11 p. m.	1:11 p. m.
4:05 p. m.	11:21 p. m.	1:02 p. m.	8:50 p. m.	1:02 p. m.	8:50 p. m.

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket Office, 320 Thames St., and at West Office.

C. G. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New England Steamship Co.

NEWPORT PROVIDENCE RAILWAY

NEWPORT

55c

PROVIDENCE

Cars leave Washington Square Week Days 7:40, 8:50 a. m., then each hour to 5:50 p. m.

Sundays at 8:50 a. m., then each hour to 7:50 p. m.

Tel. 182 G. M. TOWLE, Superintendent

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Tables in Effect Sept. 27, 1914. Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 8:55, 9:15, 9:40, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15 p. m. Sundays leave Newport 8:55, 9:15, 9:40 a. m., 3:05, 5:05, 7:10 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—8:55, 9:10, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15 p. m. Tiverton—8:55, 9:15, 1:10, 11:05 a. m., 3:05, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15 p. m. Middleboro—11:05 a. m., 3:05 p. m. Hingham—11:05 a. m., 3:05 p. m. Provincetown—11:05 a. m., 3:05 p. m. Plymouth—11:05 a. m., 3:05 p. m. New Bedford—8:55, 9:15, 9:40, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15 p. m. Providence (via Fall River)—8:55, 9:15, 9:40, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15 p. m.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desiring of having water introduced into their real estate or places of business, should make application to the office, Marlboro street, New York.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

G. W. NORMAN, Treasurer.

No Explanations Needed.

The lady jury was out longer than the importance of the case would warrant.

The judge grew impatient.

"What's the trouble in there?" he said to the bailiff.

"I'll see," replied the bailiff.

"Hold on," cried the judge. "Tell 'em if there's any knotty points about the case that bother them they should appeal to me."

"Yes, your honor."

The bailiff goes to the door of the jury room and returns.

"Well?"

"They ain't got to the case yet, your honor. They're still discussin' the plaintiff's clothes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Domestic Problem.

First Modern Parent—Aren't your two children something of a problem?

Second Modern Parent—Yes, indeed! They go away to school for thirty-eight weeks, to camp for ten, and that leaves four whole weeks when I don't know where to send them.—Life.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BLACK IS WHITE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

arm. The man turned toward them a second or two later. His dark, handsome face was hard set and emotionless as he bowed low to the new mistress of the house. The fingers closed tightly on Lydia's arm. Then he smiled upon the girl, a glad smile of devotion. His swarthy face was transfigured. A moment later he unlocked his door and passed into the other room. The key turned in the lock with a slight rasp.

"I do not like that man," said Mrs. Brood. Her voice was low and her eyes were fixed steadily on the closed door.

(To Be Continued.)

The Time to Break It.

There is an anecdote in some volume of French theatrical memoirs narrating an experience of Mlle. Clairon, the great tragic actress, with a pupil of hers, a girl of strong natural gifts for the histrionic art, but far too frequent and too exuberant in her gesticulation. So when the pupil was once to appear before the public in a recitation Mlle. Clairon bound the girl's arms to her side by a silk thread and sent her thus upon the stage.

With the first strong feeling she had to express the pupil tried to raise her arms only to be restrained by the thread. A dozen times in the course of her recitation she was prevented from making the gestures she desired until at the very end she could stand it no longer, and in the climax of her emotion she broke her bonds and swung her hands to her head.

When she came off the stage she went humbly to Mlle. Clairon, who was standing in the wings and apologized for having snapped the thread.

"But you did quite right," said the teacher. "That was the time to make the gesture, not before."

When Earthquakes Come.

That animals are sensitive to the approach of earthquakes is a fact frequently observed, and the more recent seismic troubles in various countries give numerous examples of this singular faculty which many animals possess. For instance, in Japan horses set up an unusual agitation whenever a seismic shock is near at hand. In Central America dogs and cats flee from houses, and the inhabitants have become so accustomed to this that they follow the example of the animals and leave their dwellings so as to escape danger.

In Italy it has been observed that birds left their nests and flew up to a great height in the air, but this without noise before the earthquake took place. However, at the time when the earthquake shocks were produced the birds uttered cries which lasted for all the duration of the earthquake. It is asserted that in Sicily crows and dogs howl just before an earthquake.—Chicago News.

Power of the Supreme Court.

"The supreme court of the United States," writes Christian Bonnet in Case and Comment, "exercises a power which we think is unique in the world, to pass upon the constitutionality of the statutes enacted by congress. It may thus suspend the execution of the resolutions lawfully adopted by both houses."

"The French courts have the right to interpret the law. They cannot refuse to do so under pretext that the law is not clear or that it is silent or insufficient. By so doing the judge becomes guilty of a misdemeanor called 'denial of justice,' and he is punished by a fine and deprived of all civil rights for a period varying from five to twenty years. But no court in France, not even the court of cassation, has the power to decide whether a law passed by congress is unconstitutional or not."

Two Kettles of Water.

Sir Robert Hart, speaking of marriage and death customs in the far east, told a story of a great Chinese scholar and high official who said that the foreign way of letting the young people fall in love and choose and the Chinese way of first marrying and then making acquaintance reminded him of two kettles of water. The first—the foreign—was taken at the boiling point from the fire by marriage and then grew cooler and cooler, whereas the second—the Chinese—was a kettle of cold water put on the fire by wedlock and ever afterward growing warmer and warmer, "so that," said his friend, "after fifty or sixty years we are ready in love with each other!"—Exchange.

The Object.

"Why do you write articles on how cheaply people can live if they try?" "In the hope of getting enough money to avoid having to live that way."—Washington Star.

Romans and Beards.

The ancient Romans considered it effeminate to wear beards. All their boats, representing the famous men of olden times, are without beards.

Spain's Arbitration Court.

"The most unique and interesting institution for the settlement of civil suits in Spain," writes Thomas W. Palmer, Jr., in Case and Comment, "is the arbitration court. All contentions or disputes before or after the commencement of litigation, no matter how far advanced, can be submitted to an arbitration tribunal by agreement of all the interested parties. The exceptions to this are those suits involving political and civil rights, etc., or those matters in which the state is especially concerned. The arbitrators, whose number must not exceed five, are lawyers of twenty-five or more years of age and in full enjoyment of civil rights. In some instances the arbitrators may be laymen (amiables compo-nedores). Appeal is made from the arbitration direct to the territorial appeal court. This method of deciding claims has proved successful and is employed considerably."

Speculative Life Insurance.

A mania for speculative insurances on the lives of public personages prevailed in England during the eighteenth century. Warren Hastings, the pretender, the rebel lord or the unfortunate Admiral Byng answered equally the purpose of speculation, and there were also regular quotations on the lives of notorious highwaymen. Sir Robert Walpole at one period of his career, when his life was endangered by popular tumults, was insured for many thousands, and when George II. fought at Dettingen 25 per cent was paid against his return. Such speculative insurances were, however, largely checked by the gambling act of 1774, which made insurable interest a necessary condition for a valid policy.

He Knew.

The professor of the class in English history was telling his young men of the impressionable age about the Elizabethan era when, suddenly turning to one of the young men, who seemed to be in a dream, with a faraway gaze, he said:

"And how old was Elizabeth, Mr. Case?"

"Eighteen last birthday," came the instant reply.

The Largest Reptile.

The largest existent reptile is the man eating salt water crocodile of southern Asia and Australia, which, when full grown, measures thirty feet in length from end of nose to tip of tail. One man makes hardly more than a mouthful for this fearsome creature.

Why He Was Careful.

A man who believed in pedestrianism coaxed a friend to accompany him on a little jaunt. Every time they crossed the road his friend looked first one way and then the other and refused to budge if there seemed to be a motorcar in sight.

"It's all well enough to be careful," said the pedestrian, "but you seem to have let automobiles get on your nerves."

"I've good reason to be careful," answered his friend. "The insurance policy I carry is void if I get run over by one."—Judge.

The River Indus.

The River Indus in width during the year may vary by miles. Traffic for long distances cannot be guaranteed because the ever shifting channel throws up mud flats and sand banks here and overwhelmed good land there in a manner which defies the wisdom of the ancient boatmen.

Gastronomic Health.

"Pa, what is this?" "Eeny, my boy, is what your millionaire uncle feeds every time he hears you begging for another for a second piece of pie."—Detroit Free Press.

BUY IT TO-DAY

300 PICTURES
250
300 ARTICLES

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is written so you can understand it.

We sell 400,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have no solicitors. Any newspaper will show you a copy; or write the publisher for free sample—a postal will do.

\$1.50 A YEAR 15c A COPY

Popular Mechanics Magazine
6 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

HOTEL CUMBERLAND NEW YORK

Broadway at 54th Street

Near 50th St. Subway Station and 53d St. L.

Broadway Cars from Grand Central Depot, 7th Avenue Cars from Pennsylvania Station

NEW AND FIREPROOF

Strictly First-Class Reasonable Rates

\$2.50

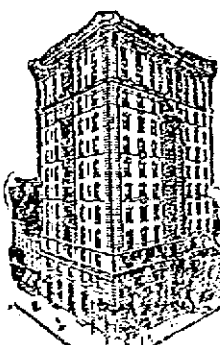
With Bath and up

10 Minutes Walk to 40 Theatres

Send for Booklet.

HARRY P. STIMSON

ONLY N.Y. HOTEL WINDOW-SCREENED THROUGHOUT.



Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, gives healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Burroughs Statement Machine

The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal.," makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the visible printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and sends them out on time.

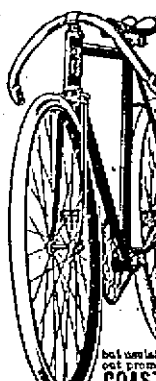
When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on all your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

PREPARED BY, Sales Manager,

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.



RIDER AGENTS WANTED

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample of our latest Model "Hanger" bicycle furnished by us. Our Rider Agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and sample of our NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve our Model. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepaid freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and return it to us if you wish. If you are not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle, ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out a cent. FACTORY PRICES. We furnish the highest grade bicycles at actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 in the profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle on a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a bicycle and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a bicycle and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a bicycle and a pair of lines from anyone but us.

COASTER BRAKES and equipment of all kinds at the regular retail price.

\$10.00 Hedgehorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80 Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Make, Tires or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold in every State.

DESCRIPTION: It is light and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of this specially prepared fabric on the tread. The retail price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship U. S. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you examine and find them strictly as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 10 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.32 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory or unsuitable. We are perfectly reliable and money paid to us is safe as a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find them to be the best you ever saw. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us.

IF YOU NEED TIRES. Write for our free booklet and we will send you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us.

DO NOT WAIT. Write for our free booklet and we will send you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us. We will ship you a pair of these tires and a pair of lines from anyone but us.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

11-14-15w

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

136

Thames Street,

ORANGE IS

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire

line of

Fall and Winter Woollens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This is in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. A guarantee of the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS.

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1700 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Holders.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments.

by reading the

BOSTON NEWS BUREAU

It circulates among the

Leading Investors of the Country

Write today for sample copy

Published morning and evening

Kilby St., Boston

16

Seaboard Air Line Ry.

SHORTEST LINE TO

FLORIDA and

SOUTHWEST

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Pinehurst, Camden,

Jacksonville

and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourist tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges. For complete and winter reports and schedules of trains apply to CHAS. L. LONGHURST, N. E. P. A., 350 Washington Street, Boston.

SUGAR

Many dealers now charge more cents of more a pound for our price for our best grade granulated sugar as well as for our best grade white sugar. We are the only dealer in the South who sell our sugar at the same price as the other dealers. We are the only dealer in the South who sell our sugar at the same price as the other dealers. We are the only dealer in the South who sell our sugar at the same price as the other dealers.

3c PER POUND

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels \$4.50

18 bushels \$2.25

Common, delivered,

36 bushels \$3.50

18 bushels \$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c a bushel, \$10 for 100 bushel

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 100
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, February 20, 1916.

The war budget for England calls for the expenditure of ten billions of dollars the coming year. Lord Churchill claims that England can stand such an annual strain for five years.

Contracts for war material for both the Allies and the Germans are given out in this country to be delivered a year hence. That does not look much like the immediate ending of the European war.

According to reports from Democratic headquarters President Wilson is going to run for re-election upon his personal record, and not upon the Baltimore platform. When that personal record is analyzed and the public come to see it as it is he will not get far on it.

If the price of wheat shall continue to advance by leaps and bounds the balance of trade, as well as the balance of power, will soon be in the hands of the farmers, says an exchange. Unfortunately much of the wheat that is advancing so rapidly is in the hands of speculators.

People who predicted that the automobile would soon displace the horse should be interested in the figures showing that in spite of the great increase in the number of automobiles there are now 21,195,000 horses in the United States—more than ever before—with an aggregate value of \$2,100,102,000.

The United States is the strongest country in the world financially, and if affairs are rightly managed this country will be the greatest financial center of the world. We must keep out of this European war at all costs, and by so doing reap the benefits that will arise as the only country capable of supplying the needs of the world.

The British War lord claims that the Allies are fighting the entire war strength of Germany with less than one-third their own strength. The problem of the war, of the Allies, he says, is to bring the remaining two-thirds of their resources and strength into the fighting line at the earliest possible moment. It looks as though the early spring would see an enormous English Army on the continent.

The Women Suffragists won out in the Massachusetts legislature and next November at the polls the question of the women voting will be settled in that State. Meanwhile a red hot campaign will be waged. In New Jersey the people will also vote on Women Suffrage this fall. In South Dakota the ungallant men in the Senate by a vote of 24 to 18 refused to give the people a chance to vote on the question.

Constitution tinkering is a favorite amusement of some people not only in Rhode Island, but in many other parts of the country. Many States have changed their constitutions and adopted the new and wild ideas of the so-called progressives. In most instances the substantial people regret the change. Just now the would-be constitutional loafers want to make a few more digs at the constitution of the United States. Representative Bryan of Washington has introduced a proposed amendment making a majority vote instead of a two-thirds vote sufficient to change the Constitution of the United States, and requiring the ratification of two-thirds of the States instead of three-fourths. It also calls for a constitutional convention every twenty years. Such a bill like the proposed new Constitution for Rhode Island should be allowed to slumber for a few generations.

State Board of Public Roads.

The attempt now being made in the General Assembly to create a single headed State roads board is in line of most of the moves that are being put forth at the Capitol City of the State to consolidate everything in the city of Providence. We see nothing to be gained by the State in a one man board. Distribution of power is always better than the concentration of it in one locality. Each part of the State is entitled to recognition. The present county system of representation is the only equitable one. If the present State roads board has been derelict in its duty remove its members and put in others, but not make the road system of the State depend on the will of a single man. The county roads board has been blamed for many things for which it was in no way responsible. The greatest blame attaches to the General Assembly itself which has hampered the board in the past by dictating where roads should be built and how the money should be spent. The board has been compelled to build many miles of roads which if left to its own best judgment would have been left, at least, till other and more deserving locations had received attention. When the board was created road building was an unknown science. They have now had years of experience and can be relied upon to build better for the future. Give the board power to employ a competent engineer and then let them alone to work out the best results. We can see no need of legislating the present board out of office at the dictation of those who wish to centralize all power in one place. The people of the State at large are making no such demand.

Some Signs of Improvement.

There are many signs abroad of improvement in the business of the country. Perhaps some of this rests upon the fact that the stock in trade is reduced to the minimum, and that a general buying movement cannot be much longer delayed, neither by the merchant nor by the consumer.

The purchasing power of the country, though greatly reduced, and able but slowly to consume larger stocks habitually carried by retail merchants a few years ago, has at last reduced these to a point where large replenishments are necessary. The condition is reflected in the spring buying market of the large centers where country merchants are now making purchases more liberal than those of last year or the year before. Commercial reports indicate the same increased liberality in all of the large jobbing centers of business.

The latest reports of the volume of exports show not only steady but heavy increases, while, in a number of lines, imports of foreign manufactures, which had been growing largely under the operation of the Underwood tariff law between the 1st of October, 1913, and the 1st of August, 1914, have, since the latter date, owing to war in Europe, been declining at a rate to again increase, in some degree, the activities of domestic industrial establishments which, under the enlarged competition, had been forced to reduce output and lessen input cost. The prediction that the war would soon be found operating as a restoration of a small measure of protection, is already being justified in results.

The heavy increases in exports, which may or may not continue, according to the growing exigencies of the belligerent powers, is acting as an incentive to larger confidence and greater investment, at least in lines of staples and commodities which enter into always necessary consumption. This would have resulted, without any change in the banking and currency system, since it is a natural result, and one not to be produced artificially. Whether the new banking system has accelerated business or not, it can not be seen to have in any way operated against a nearer approach to the normal. It has yet to prove its merits, since the underlying causes of the present increased activities could be seen before it became effective.

The New Haven's New Policy.

The New Haven R. R. Co., announce that it is the policy of the company to conserve its present properties so far as it can and not to acquire any new properties. To simplify its corporate organization as rapidly as it can and to reduce the number of corporations holding its various assets, so that the public and public authorities can understand clearly the assets and liabilities of the New Haven Company considered as a whole.

It is stated in conjunction with this policy that "in the next ten years a great many millions of dollars should be spent in putting the property in a position to do its work with the greatest safety, efficiency and economy." The Directors pledge themselves that if the bills pending in the Legislatures of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, making easier financing possible, were passed, all laws regarding the issuance of securities would be strictly complied with and the money obtained by the sale of the new securities used to satisfy the company's floating debt, and make needed physical improvements.

"It will be the policy of the company," the statement says, "to sell its so-called outside properties, securities, and real estate not necessary to the property, and to use the proceeds in reducing the liabilities of the company, thus reducing the necessity for new capital."

The New Haven will wind up and dissolve the New England Navigation Company just as soon as the various stocks and securities which the company owns can be disposed of at reasonable prices. Pending the dissolution of the navigation company, the New Haven will make no advances except such as must be made to protect investments already made.

This is a most radical change from the policy under Mellen, which was to buy everything in sight regardless of price, and regardless of need.

General Assembly.

The sessions of the General Assembly during the past week have been rather brief, but a number of new bills are coming in, and considerable work is being done in committees, several hearing having been held during the past week. Mr. Perry B. Dawley of this city was the principal speaker at a hearing before the House committee on labor legislation on a bill regarding advertising for employees where there are labor troubles. The Newport bills providing for re-organization of the fire department are in the Senate judiciary committee, and will probably be reported within a short time.

The Nevada Legislature has repealed the stringent divorce law passed last year, and prosperity again reigns at Reno. The divorce industry goes speedily on regardless of the European war.

Owing to the enormous orders for ammunition from European countries, the Du Pont Powder Co. is expending between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000 on improvements at its plant at City Point, Va.

One Hundred Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of February 18, 1816]

PEACE!

We had the high gratification of announcing to the public on Tuesday morning last the joyful tidings of the signing of a treaty of peace between America and Great Britain. This most grateful news was received by us by an express from Bristol, at 3.00 o'clock that morning, and was immediately issued from our office, in a hand-bill. The moment this intelligence became known, the most lively joy and gratitude was expressed by all classes of citizens. The loud roar of cannon from the forts, and the ringing of bells, echoed the glad tidings to neighboring towns. The thronged streets were decorated with flags; every countenance gleamed with joy; every heart was cheered; and the shaking of hands, hearty congratulations, and loud huzzas for the return of peace, were everywhere seen and heard. The Artillery Company and the several militia companies paraded, and made many handsome salutes. In the evening a general illumination of the town took place; the State House and several private dwellings displayed a taste and brilliancy never before exhibited here. Stronger testimony of the fact that the whole body of our citizens were tired of war, and ardently desirous of peace cannot be exhibited.

The Common Council of the city of New York have given notice that a general illumination of that city will take place whenever intelligence of the ratification of the treaty of peace shall be received. Arrangements are also being made in Boston for suitable demonstrations of joy as soon as the intelligence is received there.

Fifty Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of February 18, 1861.]

DRAFT IS IMMINENT.

Notwithstanding the promises that have been made in regard to postponing the draft, it is very evident by a recent order of the Provost Marshal, that unless the number of men daily recruited is satisfactory to the authorities, the wheel will be put in motion. We are now deficient in the State on the last call, about six hundred men, and it becomes the duty of every citizen to assist in some way to make up the deficiency. The inducement to enlist is certainly greater now than at any previous time during the war. The bounty offered is for one year \$400, two years \$600, and for three years \$800, to those who have not seen service. To those who have served three years an extra bounty will be paid and this class who enlist for three years will receive \$1100 bounty. Men can enlist in either branch of the service, and Mr. J. H. Atkinson, at the City Hall, is prepared to give such information as shall secure to the recruit the above mentioned bounties. We want about forty men to fill our city quota now and with a united effort we can get them.

A telegram was received yesterday morning, stating that no more recruits would be received for the Navy. But later in the day Mayor Cranston received intelligence from Provost Marshal Hamlin that the first message was a mistake, and Naval recruits would be received. Later in the day he received a despatch from General Fry, saying that men shipped for the Navy, recruited for and accepted, and reported to the A. A. Provost Marshal General of this State will be credited on the quota of the present call.

The news from our armies is decidedly encouraging, and the plans laid out by the master mind of our Lieutenant General give promise of effectually crushing the rebel host. The plans of the leading Generals on both sides seem to be to concentrate the forces for a final battle which shall prove the question of union or dissolution. Gen. Meade continues to hold the five miles advance made last week, and Gen. Terry has made an advance of some distance toward Wilmington. Fort Anderson, the principal work for the protection of Wilmington, is receiving the attention of Admiral Porter, and that work must soon fall or our army will flank it and strike directly at Wilmington. The movements of Gen. Meade and Terry will compel Lee to hold all his available force in their front, and prevent him from sending troops to oppose Gen. Sherman. Taylor's (late Hood's) forces, with all the troops in the southern portion of the rebel territory are concentrating under Beauregard to oppose General Sherman in his movements in Georgia and South Carolina, but he has a large army and is receiving re-inforcements which will enable him to strike at more than one point, and while threatening several one must fall. The rebels seeing the danger have evacuated Mobile and it is reported that the troops of Charleston have been withdrawn, but this probably is not so, and a battle has undoubtedly before this time settled the question whether that hotbed of nullification shall be ruled by loyal men or not, as at last accounts our troops were within two miles of the city, and heavy firing was heard in that direction.

By the appointment of J. Russell Bullock to fill the position of District Judge of Rhode Island to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Pitman, there is made a vacancy in our Supreme Court bench, which will probably be filled by the present Legislature. For that position Newport County presents the Hon. William P. Sheffield, known throughout the State as one of the ablest members of the bar, and in no way lacking of the qualities requisite to fill the responsible position. Not only in our own State is his ability acknowledged, but during his services in Congress, he held rank with the great minds there assembled.

The U. S. Senate on Thursday rejected a proposition to retain the Naval Academy at Newport two years longer.

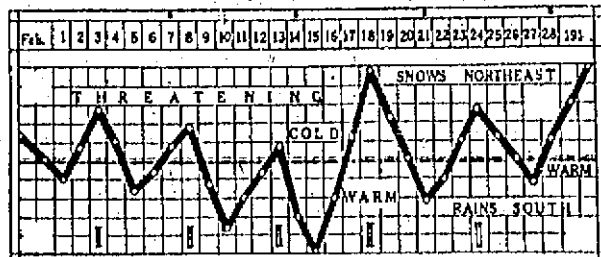
Twenty-Five Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of February 22, 1901.]

THE ROYAL TEN'S BALL.

Probably the most successful ball that has been given in Newport for a long time was that on Monday night given by the Royal Ten. There were something like 150 persons present, and all enjoyed themselves in a high degree. The grand march at the opening was led by His Honor Mayor Coggeshall, with Miss Galvin as a partner. The floor manager was W. W. Sampson, and George W. Flagg, J. H. Comstock, and W. F. Spangler were assistant floor managers. The aids were Joseph W. Sampson, P. S. Kaul, W. W. Marrel, Walter C. Goffe and T. T. Bowler. The music was furnished by

WEATHER BULLETIN.



February temperatures will average lower than usual, but it will not be a stormy month. While the temperatures will frequently fluctuate up and down they will go down more than up from January 23 to February 15, then more up than down from February 15 to March 2. Very cold February 9 to 16. Very warm near February 2 and 18 and March 2. Coldest day should be near February 15 on Meridian 90.

From January 22 to February 20 the principal precipitation will be on the Pacific coast centering on Los Angeles, on Atlantic coast of South America centering on Buenos Ayres, on eastern Asiatic coast centering on Nippon, and in Western Asia centering on the Persian Gulf.

In most of North America moisture will be deficient, but sufficient rains will fall in eastern and southern stations and immediately east of the Rockies east of Los Angeles. Last eight days of February will change the precipitation locations to southern and eastern sections and to western coasts of South America.

Table line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Copyright 1915, by W. F. Foster.
Washington, D. C. Feb. 18, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 22 to 26, warm wave 21 to 25, cool wave 24 to 28. Temperatures will average about normal. Rains in southern and eastern, snows in northern sections. Rains will continue on California coasts.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 27, cross Pacific slope by close of 28, great central valleys March 1 to 3, eastern sections 4. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 27, great central valleys March 1, eastern sections March 3. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 6. The feature of this will be unusually warm weather, storms will not be severe except that the force of the storms will largely increase as they approach the Atlantic coasts. Rainfall will increase from Panama to Montreal.

Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 2, cross Pacific slope by close of 3, great central valleys 4 to 6, eastern sections 7. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 6. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 6, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 9.

Here is where trouble begins. Milton would say: "All the hollow depths of hell have broken loose." We sympathize with all the people whose habitations are near the coasts of that landlocked sea usually called the Gulf of Mexico. Before our people get through with March weather they will conclude that the so-called Gulf of Mexico should have been located around the City of Mexico where it would be surrounded

the New Hampshire orchestra, and W. H. Allen was the prompter.

Mr. William P. Duffam is now engaged in making a survey for the Point extension of the Newport Street Railroad, which the Company contemplate building in the spring. It will terminate near the Meeting place on Third street, and rails will be laid down this thoroughfare, along Bridge street, and up Marlboro street to Bull street, where connection will be made with the main line.

Stock is now being subscribed for a new four-masted schooner to be added to the Reynolds Newport fleet. Forty-eight sixty-fourths have already been sold, although the model has not yet been made. The name of the schooner will be Young Brothers.

Mr. Fred Greene of this city has accepted a position in the lumber business in Belfast, Me., and will enter upon his duties next week.

Liquor raids by the police continue to be frequent, and, though the receipts are not large, the results are thought to be beneficial.

Col. F. C. Harris arrived home Saturday evening, much improved by his European travel.

PORTSMOUTH.

Mrs. William F. Carr entertained recently in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Joshua Coggeshall. The guests were Mrs. Mary DeHols of Newport, Mrs. William Copeland of Middletown, Mrs. George Sisson, Mrs. William Creucher, Mrs. B. F. C. Boyd, Mrs. Charles Cory of Portsmouth, and Mrs. Leander Thatcher of Providence. Mrs. Coggeshall received many pretty gifts, among them a birthday cake with candles.

A special meeting of the Portsmouth Cemetery Corporation was held at the residence of William F. Brayton Monday evening. Nine were present. The meeting was called to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Benjamin Tallman. Sylvanus P. Fish was chosen president to fill the unexpired term and Frank C. Cory, treasurer. It was voted that the president and secretary be a committee to transfer the former treasurer's accounts to the incoming treasurer. Frank C. Cory was appointed a committee to investigate and solicit prices in regard to a vault.

The Young People's Society of St. Anthony's Church gave a whist party at the home of Miss Alice Murphy Monday evening. The lady's prize was won by Miss Margaret Martin and Lewis Murphy won the gentlemen's prize. There was also a pleasing program of music. Refreshments were served.

At a special meeting of the Town Council held at the Town Hall Monday evening the following jurors were drawn: Grand, Frederick J. Fish, William H. Davol, Frank R. Tallman, Isaac Chase, Henry Mills, George Carter, Petit, Borden L. Sisson, John L. Borden, Jacob Marz, Oscar E. Slocum, Frederick H. Fish, John H. Davol. These are summoned to appear March 1st. Charles Carr, Jr., and Frederick Holman are summoned to appear March 3rd.

LeRoy Peckham was granted a license to hold a masquerade ball in Oakland Hall.

Oakland Lodge, I. O. O. F., was granted a license to hold a masquerade ball in Oakland Hall March 13th.

John W. Quinn petitioned for a transfer of his liquor license to the place of Ernest Levesque. It was referred to March 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cotton Gardner,

EXTRA SESSION IS SIDETRACKED

Congress Will Clean Up Its Work by Fourth of March

WILSON SHIP BILL IS LOST

President Will Appeal to Country on Merchant Marine Proposition and Expect to Find Demand For Legislation—May Revive Efforts for Action Early in the Fall

The ship purchase bill is dead so far as this session of congress is concerned. There will not be an extra session of the Sixty-fourth congress this spring, but there may be one in the early fall.

The senate will shortly attack the appropriation bills at full speed, with expectation of getting them all through before noon on March 4.

If perchance the morning of March 4 should arrive with any of the appropriation bills stranded the two houses will pass a joint resolution continuing the appropriations for the present fiscal year, and thus make an extra session unnecessary.

The president intends to appeal to the country on the ship purchase proposition, and if he shall get the response he looks for he may call the congress in session not later than next September to consider merchant marine legislation.

The president will leave for the Pacific coast soon after March 4 and on his return trip will make a large number of speeches.

Final hope of getting action on the administration ship purchase bill at this session was abandoned by the Democrats in the senate. Democratic senators who have supported the president in his effort to force this legislation through carried to the White House the information that it would be futile to prolong the contest over the purchase bill, unless it was desired to force an extra session. The president and his advisers were not slow in reaching a decision, and it was to the effect that no extra session would be forced.

The president expressed the view, it is understood, that the Democrats could abandon the ship purchase bill at this time and still have the advantage over their opponents.

"The president is of the impression that within six months the people of this country will be demanding just such merchant marine legislation as he is now advocating," said one of the president's friends.

"He is perfectly willing to go to the country on the effort he has made to do something for the American merchant marine. The appropriation bills will be passed before noon on March 4, or if they are not passed, existing appropriations will be carried over for another year, through the passage of a joint resolution.

"The country is going to have a rest. The people are going to have an opportunity to give some thought as to what the Wilson administration has done in the last two years."

WALKER UNDER ARREST.

Treasurer of Defunct Discount Company Charged With Embezzlement.

Treasurer Charles E. Walker of the defunct New England Discount company was arrested at Boston on a charge of embezzlement brought by the receivers of the corporation. He is held in \$10,000 bail.

The receivers declared that Walker's arrest was only one of four or five to follow the investigation into the accounts of the company. It is alleged the funds of stockholders were stolen to the amount of around \$250,000.

The charge brought against Walker is the larceny of \$30,000. This sum, according to the receivers, is nominal, to cover the charge.

STARVES TO DEATH

Tailor Fasted Sixty Days to Cure Himself of Stomach Trouble

Louis C. Roth, the fasting tailor of Palo Alto, Cal., died of starvation. Though he broke his sixty days' fast by taking orange juice, his devitalized organs failed to respond. He fasted to cure stomach trouble.

It is believed Roth established a new record for fasting. The longest previous authenticated fast was that of Sig. Meriatti, who went without food for fifty days in 1836 in Paris.

Roth weighed 145 pounds when he started his fast and but 75 when he died.

Death of General Goodale
Brigadier General Greenleaf A. Goodale, 75, died at his home at Wakefield, Mass. He was in the United States service nearly fifty years and served in the Civil war, in the west and in the Philippine islands.

Murdered Man's Son a Suicide
Adolph Lawson, 21, son of Jonas Lawson, who was murdered in the cellar of the Lawson home at Webster, Mass., several months ago, committed suicide over his father's grave by shooting.

Father and Son Drown
Joseph Jacobs and his 8-year-old son broke through the ice crossing the Shawheen river at Andover, Mass., and were drowned. They were swept under the ice.

Wash Names New Judges
Governor Walsh of Massachusetts appointed James H. Sisk of Lynn and Philip L. O'Donnell of Worcester judges of the superior court. Sisk will take the place made vacant by the promotion of Judge Carroll to the supreme bench, while O'Donnell takes the seat occupied by the late Judge Malvern.

Deaths.

In this city, this last, Fanny H. daughter of Johnston Carter and the late Francis J. Carter.

In this city, this last, Margaret King, widow of Henry A. Bentley.

In this city, this last, John W. son of the late James and Ellen Jennings.

In this city, this last, Almira Freeman, widow of Frank G. Harris.

In Providence, this last, Professor James Irving Mearns, in his 70th year.

In Cincinnati, O., this last, John H. Jouve, formerly of this city, aged 91 years, 7 months and 9 days.

MOON'S SET, Feb. 7, 12:11m, Morning
New Moon Feb. 13, 11:31m, Evening
Moon's 1st gr. Feb. 21, 9:55m, Evening

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing to let out for themselves or friends, real estate, houses, furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

172 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

Carr's List.

The Haunted Heart

By Agnes and Edgerton Castle

Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley

By Belle K. Maniates

A Set of Six

By Joseph Conrad

Little Sir Galahad

By Phoebe Gray

The Secret of the Reef

By Harold Bindles

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Tel. 633

CZAR'S FORCES ARE IN RETREAT

East Prussia and Hungary are Safe For the Present

EVACUATION OF BUKOWINA

Reported to Have Been "One of Most Terrible Episodes in Military History"—Civil Population Fleeing From Polish Frontier—German Advance From East Prussia Is Designed to Cut Railroad Communication With Warsaw—Offensive by Allies Features Fighting in the West

Following hard upon the disastrous setback to the Russian forces in East Prussia, the czar's armies have been forced to retreat before the Austrians in Bukowina.

This news is contained in an official dispatch sent out by the Vienna foreign office. The Russian official statement, on the other hand, had a few hours previously declared there was no change in Bukowina. Later, however, the official statement from Petrograd admitted that the Russian columns had retreated across the Pruth river, upon the banks of which Czornowitz is situated.

There is now no question that the Russians have suffered a serious repulse at both ends of their long battle line. The threatened invasions of East Prussia and Hungary are checked and the Muscovites are in retreat in the north and in the south—not in utter rout, perhaps, but falling back nevertheless.

The Petrograd denial of defeat, colored as they are by the thin disguise of a "strategic falling back," only serve to accentuate the fact that the Russians have once more proved unequal to the task of invading the enemy's country and creating such a diversion in the eastern theatre of the war that the Germans will be forced to rush reinforcements from Flanders and France.

"The Russian withdrawal from Bukowina was one of the most thrilling episodes in military history," says a correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

The Austro-German forces were vastly superior in number, but the retirement was effected with comparatively little loss. The mountain paths were followed, as well as the tracks used only by summer tourists. The men often had to march in four files of snow. The Austrian Tyrolean troops harassed the marching troops from the mountain sides with fire, and when possible looted places of rock on them.

The German advance from East Prussia upon the Russian towns of Kovno and Grodno appears to be designed to cut the railroad communications to Warsaw, the capital of Russian Poland, rather than to an effort to take the Russian fortified positions in that territory.

Along the Plock to Niemen line, which is a little short of 200 miles in length, there has been intermittent fighting. From all the towns in this district, which is the most populous of the empire, the civil population is fleeing, thronging the highways and railroads. The latter are offering the best service possible to transport the inhabitants to places of safety in the interior.

The German advance guards are reported to have proceeded from Augustow toward the railroad between Grodno and Bialystok and to have reached within twelve miles of the former place, where they are said to have been checked by the Russians.

The allies, in the hope of relieving the pressure on the Russians, have taken the offensive along the western line, and although the French and German accounts differ as to the result of this, it is evident that the French and British have been able to make some gains at some points, which they say have been maintained. The Germans have voluntarily evacuated the village of Norroy, to the north of Pont-a-Mousson, which they had captured last week after a severe fight.

The dispute between Greece and Turkey over the insult to the Greek naval attaché at Constantinople has been settled by a personal apology and the publication of this in the Turkish newspapers.

TEN BILLION DOLLARS

War Has Cost the Allies This Enormous Sum Up to Present.

Ten billion dollars have been appropriated by the allies thus far in the most expensive war from the standpoint of human lives, dollars and war material ever waged, Chancellor of the Exchequer George asserted in the house of commons.

He added that Great Britain is spending probably \$500,000,000 or \$750,000,000 more than either Russia or France "in the fight against German militarism."

"England," he said, "could finance her share of the war expenditure for five years longer solely out of the proceeds of her investments abroad. France could finance her share for two or three years by a similar means and still have something to spare. There need be no fear as to Russia. Through her prodigious rich natural resources she is in a different position from either France or England."

Winston S. Churchill disclosed for the first time the total naval losses as the result of the war. These, he said, were upward of 5000 officers and men, a majority of them victims of submarines.

Concerning submarines, Churchill outlined what Great Britain purposed to do as a counter to the German policy. In view of what he styled

"piracy and murder," Churchill said that it was incumbent on Great Britain for the first time to apply the "full force" of her naval power. A formal declaration to this effect, he added, would be made forthwith.

THE NVAL CONFLICT

British Losses in Tonnage and Lives Exceed Those of Germany

Despite the sinking of the German armored cruiser Blucher by the British in the North sea Jan. 24, the advantage still lies with the Teuton fleet in tonnage and in number of lives lost.

The number of German warships sunk is increased to 42, with a tonnage of 161,467, while only 21 English men-of-war, with a tonnage of 170,790, have gone to the bottom of the sea. On the other hand the British have lost at least 1000 more men than the Teutons, the figures reading, Britain 5675, Germany 3438.

The facts and totals are obtained from newspaper reports and from official statements issued by the British admiralty. No official statement as to the exact number of ships and lives lost has ever been published by the Germans, so far as is known.

German torpedoes were responsible for the loss of seven of the British vessels, while the submerged mine has played scarcely a less conspicuous part, five English warships having been destroyed by that means.

Less successful have the British been with the torpedo, only four German men-of-war having been disposed of in this way. But in direct naval engagements where the opposing fleets have been able to use their big guns the British are easily in the lead with at least fifteen Teuton fighting ships to their credit, whereas the Germans have shelled only four Britishers.

AIRSHIPS DROP BOMBS

Allies Make New Raid on German Bases on Belgian Coast

Forty British and French aircraft made another brilliant raid upon German positions on the Belgian coast, dropping bombs on batteries, supply trains and barges, and upon trawlers used in mine-laying and mine-sweeping operations.

As in the successful attack of the same kind last week, when thirty-four aeroplanes were used, principal attention was paid to Zeebrugge, above Ostend, where the Germans have their principal North sea submarine base. Other points into which bombs were hurled were Ostend, Middlekerke and Ghistelles, where the Germans have established an airship base.

So far as is known the air raid was most successful. None of the machines engaged was damaged, and all the airmen returned safely to Dunkirk, on the French coast. It was a bright, clear day, weather conditions being decidedly more favorable to accurate and effective bomb-dropping than last week.

HARD PRESSED FOR FOOD

Germany to Send Five Million People Out of the Country

"The wheat shortage in Germany," says the London Daily Mail's Copenhagen correspondent, "was concealed until the last moment for fear of discouraging the people. It is much greater than has hitherto been believed. Germany will only escape famine before the next harvest by a narrow margin."

The report is in circulation in Copenhagen that, owing to the necessity of restricting food consumption, the German government intends ordering 5,000,000 Germans who possess independent incomes and are ineligible for military service to leave Germany for neutral countries and remain there until the war is over.

It is planned, according to the report, that 3,000,000 of these persons shall go to the Scandinavian countries, 1,000,000 to Holland and 1,000,000 to Switzerland.

FIRE ON FROM AIR

Austrian Raiders Attack Palace of the King of Montenegro

The members of the royal family of Montenegro were subjected, in their residence at Nikla, to machine gun fire from two Austrian aeroplanes. Nikla is a village near Lake Scutari, where the royal family passes the winter.

King Nicholas, the queen and princesses watched the aerial raiders from their palace windows. Several of the bullets fired from the aeroplanes fell near them.

Suffrage Put Up to Voters

The woman's suffrage amendment was passed by the Massachusetts house of representatives by a vote of 195 to 33 and as a result the measure will be submitted to the voters at the state election next November. The senate has already passed the measure.

Enforced Vacation For 2200

All employees of the New Haven railroad in the passenger and locomotive departments at the carshops at Readville, Mass., numbering 2200, were laid off until March 1. No reason for the lay-off is given by the company.

The sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying \$125,000,000, was passed in the national house.

Fanny Crosby, the blind writer, died at her home at Bridgeport, Conn., in her 94th year. She had written more than 8000 hymns.

Josephine Romana, 14 years old, won a verdict of \$16,500 against the Boston Elevated from a Suffolk jury for burns received when 8 years old from stepping on a charged electric wire on land adjacent to the Eagle street car barns in East Boston.

Prof. Samuel W. Shattuck, for forty-four years a member of the University of Illinois faculty, died at Urbana, Ills. He was born in 1841 at Groton, Mass.

CONTINUES WAR IN HER OWN WAY

Germany Will Not Modify Order Creating War Zone

REJECTS AMERICAN PROTEST

Claims Right to Attack Enemy's Shipping Because of Britain's Alleged Violation of International Law—Suggests That American Ships Be Convoyed—Washington Not Pleased With Reply, Though Friendly, and Will Again Insist That American Ships Be Let Alone

The reply of Germany to the protest of the United States against a blockade of British waters is couched in the most friendly terms, but firmly maintains the position of Germany as already announced.

The answer, which is a lengthy document, has been transmitted in full to Washington.

The note explains that Germany's proposed action is rendered necessary by Great Britain's policy of attempting to cut off the food supply for the German civil populace by a method never recognized in international law.

England's course in ordering merchantmen to fly neutral flags, equipping them with artillery, with orders to destroy submarines, the German reply contends, renders nugatory the right of search, thus giving Germany the right to attack English shipping. Germany holds that she cannot abandon that right under the stress which England has enforced upon her.

Since Germany must compel the nations with which she is at war to return the recognized principles of international law, and restore the freedom of the seas, she argues that the stand she has taken is necessary.

Convoy Suggested

The note recommends that the United States government send warships to England to convoy merchant vessels through the danger zone as security against attack with the understanding that vessels thus guarded shall carry no war supplies. Hope is expressed that the American government will understand the position in which Germany has been placed and appreciate the reasons for its course.

The reply closes with an expression of the hope that the United States may prevail upon Great Britain to "return to the principles of international law recognized prior to the outbreak of the war," and in particular obtain the observance of the London declaration by belligerents opposed to Germany.

If this were done, the note explains, Germany would be enabled to import food supplies and raw materials. Germany would recognize in this, says the reply, an invaluable service toward a more humane conduct of the war, and would act in accordance with the new situation thus created.

Reply Hardly Satisfactory

Washington appreciates the friendly reply, but a careful reading has shown Germany sternly unyielding, and the references to an embargo on arms and the suggestion of United States warships as convoys of American ships are received with scant favor.

It is hinted in well informed quarters that the next Washington note will repeat the American contention of safety for neutral commerce under all recognized usages of civilized warfare, and will declare in diplomatic language that if German submarines destroy American lives Germany must be prepared to take the consequences which such an act entails.

The German note is regarded as clearly evasive on many points, while its general tenor is an endeavor to shift responsibility for its acts by making charges against England and even against the United States. For instance, Germany, while admitting that her action is unusual and certain to add hitherto unknown perils and horrors to warfare, makes the claim that England is responsible because "she has tried to interest a new ally on her side in the shape of hunger."

To this the United States can reply that England's action, whether legitimate war or not, is directly against her enemy, while Germany's submarine blockade, though nominally directed against England, imperils the lives and property of American citizens and in fact of all neutral nations engaged in overseas commerce.

Publication of the text of Great Britain's complete reply to the American communication concerning contraband and neutral shipping revealed that England does not intend to relax her vigilance on the shipments of foodstuffs to Germany, and announces that measures are in contemplation to retaliate against submarine attacks by Germany on British merchant ships.

The warning in the British note that, if Germany abandons the principles of international law by refusing to verify the character of a merchant ship before attacking it, England may not be bound by the rules hitherto accepted, injected into the general situation further uncertainties on which the developments of the next few days are generally expected to have an important bearing.

While officials at the White House and state department did not discuss what might be done if any American vessels or lives should be lost in the war zones, it is admitted on all sides that the situation is fraught with many grave possibilities.

BRITAIN AWAIT'S ATTACK

No Ships Have Yet Suffered From German Submarine Blockade

No incidents, so far as is known, have yet marked the opening of Germany's submarine blockade of the British Isles. Nor has the British government thus far announced its promised retaliatory measures.

Precautions, however, are being taken on the British side of the North sea, and, although the German government has warned the German people not to expect any sensational developments for some days, the regular cross channel passenger services have been somewhat curtailed and altered. Otherwise, the sea-borne trade of England is proceeding much as usual.

FRENCH STEAMER SUNK

Crew Ordered to Leave Before German Submarine Begins Attack

An official communication issued by the French ministry of marine tells of the sinking by the German submarine U-16 of the French steamer Ville de Lille a short distance east of Cherbourg, after the submarine had ordered the crew to leave the steamer. The Ville de Lille was a small steamer of 97 tons.

GUNS FOR DEFENSES

Garrison Asks For Larger Weapons With Longer Range

Guns of greater range and power than any that could be arrayed against them were asked for American coast defenses. In a report of the army board submitted by Secretary Garrison and made public by the house appropriations committee.

The board advised that the old type 12-inch guns and mortars "are not equal in range and power to major calibre guns afloat."

Garrison recommends the immediate improvement of some of the coast defenses, so that the range of the old 12-inch guns could be increased to 20,000 yards; and the board suggested that wherever it was necessary to construct new works the larger guns should be 16-inch 45-calibre weapons.

EXPLANATION IS ASKED

Army Officer Said to Have Talked of Country's Unpreparedness

Secretary Garrison instructed Brigadier General Scott, chief of staff of the army, to call upon Captain Mitchell of the general staff to explain published remarks attributed to him on the unpreparedness of the United States for war.

Mitchell was quoted as having said that "it would take the United States about three years to put an army of 2,000,000 trained men in the field and in that time an enemy could take and hold our American seaboard."

Garrison said he considered such utterances, if made in public at present, injudicious and improper.

Politician a Suicide

The body of E. F. Crowell, treasurer and general manager of a Providence engine company and a well known Democratic politician, was found in a pond. A medical examiner said Crowell committed suicide.

Herd of Diseased Hogs Killed

Three hundred hogs, owned by Jacques Sharron, of South Attleboro, Mass., were killed on account of being infected with the hoof and mouth disease. The herd was valued at \$3600.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Representative Channing H. Cox, speaker of the Massachusetts house of representatives, was married at Brookline, Mass., to Miss Mary E. Young.

A. V. Brown, a seaman, died from injuries received while boxing on board the cruiser West Virginia with Clarence Salmon, another seaman.

Jesse L. Livermore, who made and lost millions plunging on the New York cotton exchange, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy at New York.

The New Jersey senate passed the woman suffrage amendment to the state constitution. The house passed the resolution two weeks ago.

Frank X. Oberle, 52, first president of the Frank X. Oberle company, manufacturer of cigars, Boston, died at Baden, Ger.

PIMPLES ALL OVER FOREHEAD, FACE

And Neck. Also Blackheads. Itched Very Bad. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Healed in Three Weeks.

S. W. Catherine St., Jamaica, L. I., N. Y.—"The trouble began first with blackheads appearing and then bursting out to big red pimples all over my forehead, face and neck which itched very bad. They troubled me worse when I would shave or wash my face. I would crush them out, then they would dry and in a few days come back. At the beginning of it I could not sleep."

"I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the newspaper and sent for a free sample. I saw so much improvement that I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap and they healed me in three weeks." (Signed) A. D. Paradise, July 31, 1911.

Besides quickly soothing and healing itching skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults these fragrant super-creamy emollients purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

RESPONSIBLE METHODS

Our conception of Ideal Service is a Service that offers to patrons every accommodation consistent with Security and Strength.

Every transaction is subjected to careful consideration and is guided in spirit as well as in letter by the laws and ideals of Responsible Banking Methods.

Long experience with the commercial and financial needs of Newport has enabled our Officers to guide this Intensive Service for the best interests of ALL patrons.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY.

NEWPORT, R. I.
Depository of the City of Newport.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF	
The National Exchange Bank.	
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 31, 1911.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$341,277.81
Overdrafts, discounted	5,173.23
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000.00
Stocks, Securities, etc., on hand (other than U. S. Bonds)	12,877.00
Real Estate	1,870.00
Subscriptions to U. S. Federal Reserve Bank	2,700.00
Less amount paid in	2,700.00
Banking House	2,700.00
Other Real Estate owned	2,700.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	2,700.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Reserve Office	2,700.00
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	1,821.51
Outside checks and other cash items	7,321.12
Prepaid Insurance	761.07
Exchange for clearing House	8,075.12
Notes of other National Banks	2,228.00
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	7,433.00
Special	\$11,120.61
Legal tender notes	6,231.01
Reserve fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation)	40,481.63
Due from U. S. Treasurer	2,000.00
TOTAL	\$724,187.22
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	65,000.00
Undivided Profits	21,243.32
Circulating Notes	\$100,000.00
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or to transit	1,333.03
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	71,243.11
Indiv. and deposits subject to check	2,700.00
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	817,087.14
Certified checks	15,731.78
State and municipal deposits	201.31
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	6,057.10
TOTAL	\$1,112,187.22
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.	
County of Newport, ss.	
I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.	
Correct Attest:	
EDWARD A. BROWN, RUFUS F. PERKINS, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, Directors.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1912.	
FACKER B. BAMAN, Notary Public.	

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

Why not see US about it?

Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets.

Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE

YOUTHFUL CALIFORNIA CALIFORNIA
PARTICULARLY FOR CENTS BUILDING
IN STAMPS Auto Tour LOS ANGELES
WRITE FOR Company CALIFORNIA
FOLDER E111

Daily Thought.
He that has character need have no fear of his condition—character will draw condition after it.—J. B. Beecher.

Diplomacy.
"What did you tell your wife when you got home from the club last night?" "I told her she was the sweetest woman in the world."



WHY WE CAN'T FLY

The Reason Man Is Unable to Rise in the Air Like a Bird.

HE LACKS THE BREASTBONE.

In the Bird It Is Very Massive and Developed Like the Keel of a Yacht, and Therein Lies the Secret of Its Enormous Wing Power.

Man has always longed to fly like a bird, and all the ancient attempts at flight were based upon the flapping of wings attached to human arms.

These efforts were given up long ago when it was realized that man was not and could not be strong enough to sustain himself in the air by the use of his arms. A man can only just lift himself with his arms—chinning the bar, for example—but he finds himself pretty heavy after he has done it a few times.

The reason why no man will ever be able to fly with self-moved wings is that his breastbone is not big enough. A bird's breastbone has along its middle a deep keel, from which spring the enormous muscles that draw down the wings when flapping or hold them level when soaring, the muscles, in other words, that support the entire weight of the bird.

The most powerful fliers have the deepest breastbones. Look at the skeleton of an albatross, a condor or a hummingbird in a museum and you will notice that the keel of its breastbone projects like the keel of a racing yacht.

You can see this keel, only much smaller in proportion to the size of the bird, on the carcass of any chicken or turkey after the meat has been removed, and the tender white flesh from the breast is nothing but the muscles with which the bird flew when alive.

You notice that even on a chicken which is one of the weakest of fliers this flesh forms the greater part of its body. On a hummingbird there is little else but this mass of flying muscle. In other words, the hummingbird is nothing but a tiny flying machine.

An albatross has a vast spread of wings, and its small body is little else but a pair of powerful pectoral muscles. These are attached by tendons to the bone called the humerus, which is the counterpart of the upper arm bone of a man. They spread out like a solid fan and are fastened to the breastbone with its deep keel, to the clavicles, or "wishbone," and to the ribs.

A man's breastbone has no keel. His humerus, or upper arm bone, is joined to the clavicle, or collarbone, and shoulder blade. His pectoral muscles which move the arm forward, and hold it in place, which lift it, are attached to it by strong tendons and spread fanlike over his upper chest, being inserted in the ribs and collarbone.

These are the muscles that do the same work for man as the pectoral muscles do for a bird. These are the muscles on which he would have to rely if he were to fasten wings to his arms and try to fly.

Compare these muscles with those of an albatross and you will see how inadequate they are. Though an albatross weighs only a few pounds, it has pectoral muscles that are actually larger than those of the most powerful athlete.

In order to have muscles powerful enough to lift his weight in the air by flapping wings a man's breastbone would have to develop a keel like a bird's and his collar bone would have to be changed to a giant "wishbone."

Some writer on aviation has calculated that this keel and "wishbone" would have to project at least six feet in order to furnish attachment for the necessary muscles, for man in proportion to his size is far heavier than an albatross. This bird has small and very light legs, whereas man's legs are solid and heavy. The albatross' long wing bones are hollow tubes.

This makes it plain why experimenters in flying long ago gave up the idea of self-motored wings and flight like that of a bird. —San Francisco Chronicle.

The Trouble With Golf.

Queen Victoria once induced Count Shvalov, the Russian ambassador, to try a game of golf at Balmoral. The Russian did try, but after innumerable misses he turned round to one of the bystanders and said:

"Ach, monsieur, it would be a very nice game if the ball was ten times larger. Now let us go home."

But what he said in Russian to himself is not recorded.

Felt Safe.

On Jimmie's birthday his mother gave him a knife. A little friend told him that he ought to give his mother a penny, so that it would not cut their friendship, whereupon Jimmie replied: "It won't cut anything else, so I guess it won't cut our friendship." —Delinquent.

The Way of It.

"The doctors who attended me after my automobile accident told me I was full of grit."

"Yes; I understand they removed a great deal of the road you were holding in your teeth." —Baltimore American.

Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure and, since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour. —Franklin.

Three eggs, one and one-fourth cups sugar, one cup milk, two and three-fourths cups flour, one-half cup butter, two rounding teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon of flavoring. Cream sugar and butter. Separate eggs and add beaten yolks to butter and sugar. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and sift again. Add milk, flour and stiffly beaten whites in order given. Stir until smooth. Bake in loaf.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVAL EXPERT.

One Who Does Nothing But Play With Toy Battleships.

In a long, low building down near the river in Washington there is a man who plays with toy ships on a toy ocean. And as a result of his play he can foretell exactly how the big battleships of the United States navy will behave in a storm at sea, and he can predict to a nicety how much horsepower will be needed to drive the great transatlantic liners laden with their passengers and freight. He does this before even the keels of the ships have been laid down.

He is a naval constructor in the United States navy, and the toy ocean on which he works is the United States experimental model basin. The sheet of water in the basin is 500 feet long and fifty feet wide, with a maximum depth of fourteen feet.

But in this limited space the naval expert, working with a wave maker, a dynamometer, a towing bridge and other apparatus, can solve all the mechanical problems connected with the construction of a ship, its probable roll when struck by giant waves and the horsepower needed in its tremendous engines to drive it through the water. He works with wooden models twenty feet long. Some of them weigh 1,000 pounds, none of them more than 2,000. The other countries of the world use paraffin models, but he works entirely with the miniature ships of wood.

The drawings and plans of the battleships to be built by Uncle Sam are turned over to the constructor by the navy department's bureau of construction and repair. In a little shop adjoining the building which covers the model basin the models are made and painted. Bags of shot, each weighing twenty-five pounds, are kept on hand to bring the model up to the corresponding weight of the big ship. The final tests are made in the "toy ocean" near by. —Popular Magazine.

UNSEEN COMPANIONS.

Familiars That Are Born and Dwell in Our Imaginations.

Real men and women are not the only people. Our minds are inhabited as truly as any other country. Every child has his invisible playmate, to whom he talks more freely than to his parents and with whom he goes upon strange adventures—a tiny Columbus, with whom he embarks upon the waters of the bathtub to discover a new land, or a roving De Soto, with whom he slips through the garden gate untended and unafraid, always before he is three years old, bent upon an excursion into the wilderness which lies across the brook in the field or in the woods.

If you are the father or mother of this child you never can understand that—how the timid baby who was never before out of your sight could have gone so far alone. Why, when you found him, stained with his travels, very tired, almost nodding, he was still confident, preoccupied and bent upon a further pilgrimage into the unknown. It is because he was not alone. He was accompanied by another whom he knows better than he will ever know father or mother, one of those companions of his own fancy, about whom he never tells you or any one else.

These people grow up like other people. The little child has his familiar, and the young man his ideal, always a woman—not the one he marries nor even the one he might have married, but one whom he never saw in the flesh, a veiled and inscrutable presence who never forsakes him. And when he grows old and the wife he did marry grows old she remains young, fairer than the lilies, sweeter than honeydew upon the leaves in June. —Corra Harris in Harper's Magazine.

Romance.

They were at a tea on Morningside—she extremely pretty and engaging despite the fact that she was in Teachers' college and he an earnest student of the law. They had really gone quite far along the pleasant road of romance. He inquired civilly what degree she pursued.

"I aspire to an M. R. S.," she replied demurely.

"I dare say it's hard," he answered absentmindedly. Hours afterward under the green shaded light in his own room it all came to him suddenly. —New York Post.

A Composite Church.

While there are many beautiful churches, it is an old saying that the choir of Beauvais, the nave of Amiens, the portal of Rheims and the towers of Chartres would together make the loveliest church in the world. The glass in the great windows of nave and transept at Rheims was one of its greatest charms. Almost all of it was made at the time when such work was most beautiful.

Scared, but No Coward.

"You look scared, Lieutenant," said the coarse grained fellow in the ranks to an intelligent young officer as the regiment was ordered to charge.

"I am scared," was the frank reply. "If you were half as scared as I am you would be on the run five miles in the rear." —Boston Transcript.

A Foolish Theft.

"You are charged with going through the pockets of a man who bled your taxicab."

"Guiltily, your honor."

"A very foolish robbery. Why weren't you content to get his money in the usual manner?" —Pittsburgh Post.

Attire to Suit.

"The cashier and his bride were certainly appropriately dressed for their wedding."

"How so?"

"She wore a changeable silk, and he had on a check suit." —Baltimore American.

CAMPORH'S TRAIL OF BLOOD.

The Cost in Human Lives For Gathering the Pungent Drug.

Every drop of camphor you use is estimated to have cost at least its weight in human blood. There are few things which demand a heavier toll of lives than this pungent drug, which is so widely used for keeping moths out of our clothes and for making liniments and other remedies.

The reason for this is that the mountainous parts of the island of Formosa, from which the world gets most of its camphor, are inhabited by head hunting savages, whom the successive invaders of the island have been unable to subdue.

These savages are quite alive to the value of the camphor trees and fiercely oppose all attempts to get possession of the forests. Their hostility makes the gathering of camphor a most hazardous occupation and one in which a loaded rifle is the most indispensable tool.

Since the Japanese took the island after their successful campaign against China in the twenties they have been carrying on a carefully conceived plan of gradual penetration of the valuable camphor regions. They make paths six feet in width through the virgin forests. At intervals of every 120 yards stands a guardhouse, and every fourth or fifth guardhouse is a small fort, intrenched and defended by barbed wire entanglements, such as are being used on the battle grounds of Europe. Telephonic intercommunication, machine guns and all the resources of western military science are employed, and the lines are pushed gradually forward.

In spite of these elaborate precautions, the loss among the camphor gatherers amounts to hundreds of deaths annually.

It is calculated that Formosa contains about a million camphor trees, some 10,000 of which are cut down every year. At this rate the supply will be exhausted in a hundred years, but when the country is thoroughly pacified there is no doubt that the Japanese will see that reforestation is properly undertaken and an inexhaustible supply insured.

The savages who are making so much trouble are estimated to number about 120,000, and a further twelve years will, it is thought, be required to subdue them. —New York American.

War's Deaths Merely a Trifle.

The total population of the earth is about 1,800,000,000. Annually there are added to it 14,000,000 souls. Every year at least 50,000,000 are born and 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This means a daily birth rate of about 220,000, a death rate of 180,000. The daily increase in population is 40,000. In comparison with this irresistible swelling tide what are the greatest battles, wars or earthquakes but almost microscopic ripples? If we imagine that the power were given to some despot to order a wholesale slaughter and that guillotines were kept busy beheading one man every minute night and day this would add only three-quarters of 1 per cent to the existing death rate! —Scientific American.

Ceremony and Cannon Balls.

There is a tale told about an officer who was conversing with Marlborough during a hot engagement and insisted on taking off his hat and bowing profoundly every time he spoke to the duke. That great man suggested that at such a time they might very well waive all ceremony. But the officer bowed deeply to his commander's suggestion, and just as he was bending down a cannon ball cleared him and took off the head of a comrade. The officer on coming up again and seeing what had happened remarked calmly: "Your grace perceives that one loses nothing by politeness." —London News.

Luring the Bees.

The Arabs and Bedouins of Tripolitania profit by the industry of bees wherever vegetation abounds. At the swarming season empty hives are placed close to the old ones, and a trail of honey laid at each entrance. If a queen is disposed to fly away with her subjects lemon rind is rubbed on a wall near the hive; the quickly diffused, pungent odor attracts the bees, arrests their flight, and the lure of the honey at the portal completes their capture.

In the Trench.

We live in trenches, and so few of us realize it. Life is a trench. Beside us are the jesters and the heroes, the living and the dead. In the intervals of our own escapements we make mud pies and gaze at the stars, or the sun's rays warm us and stir our loves and sentiments and cosmic cravings. We do not fight always in life's trench. Sometimes we lie asleep and dream, while others guard our sense of glory. And we helped to dig it. —Life.

A Spelling Test.

"I prophesy an agreeable ecstasy in perceiving the unparalleled embarrassment of a harassed postilion while gauging the symmetry of a potato peeled by a sibilant." Dictate this sentence and find how many of your friends will be able to spell it aright. —Exchange.

Experienced.

Mrs. Hitherto—Have you an experienced maid? Employment Agent—I can send you one who's had so much experience she can break steel enamel picnic dishes. —Puck.

What a good thing it is for most of us that money is not the only thing that will purchase happiness!

"I argued and wrangled about love matches with Miss Marie Correll one whole day in her old fashioned Stratford home," said a prominent woman magazine writer, "but she rather got the better of me at the end with an epigram."

"She who marries for love," Miss Correll said, "enters heaven with her eyes shut. She who marries without love enters hell with them open."

Volcanoes in New Zealand.

New Zealand's volcanic phenomena are accounted for in the Maori legends in the following manner: One of the first chiefs to reach New Zealand from the ancient home in Hawaii brought with him a trusted follower, Ngauruhoe, with whom he set out to examine the country. When they reached the highest peak they suffered much from cold, and the chief shouted to his slavers on a far distant island to send some of the fire which had been brought in canoes from Hawaii. This fire immediately came in a southwesterly blue, subterraneously bursting forth on the summit where the chief and his follower sat freezing. It arrived in time to save the life of the former, but not that of Ngauruhoe, whose name is commemorated in the highest peak of the Tongariro mountains. Geysers, hot springs and fumaroles mark the course of the subterranean passage. Mount Egon stands in solitary grandeur because he, as one of the three giants, quarreled with the other two, Tongariro and Ruapehu, and had to fly to the coast to escape their wrath.

America Not So Big.

On the steamer off the west coast of Africa I picked up an acquaintance with an Englishman who had come aboard somewhere along the Gold Coast. After the usual commonplace he drawled, "You are an American?"

I admitted the soft impeachment.

"Did you ever meet an Englishman over there named Jessup?" was his next query.

I always take Englishmen seriously, so instead of rolling my eyes and explaining what a large country America is, I told him the truth about all the Jessups I happened to know. There were only two—one was a steel agent in New York city and the other was a Y. M. C. A. secretary in Summit, N. J.

"That's the chap," said the Briton, unexpectedly. "He used to live next door to me in Birmingham."

And he did, you know. And I couldn't keep up my pretense that America was a big country after that. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eugene Field and Children.

"It was children whom Field loved best," says Miss Hildegarde Hawthorne in St. Nicholas, "and he would take all sorts of trouble to make a child happy. His room was crowded with toys, queer dolls, funny little mechanical toys that can about or boxed or nudged strange heads or performed tricks. His study door was never shut to a child, and he had many child friends his family knew nothing of. His brother tells how a few hours after his death a little crippled boy came to the door and asked if he might go up and see Mr. Field. He was taken into the room where the gentle, much loved figure lay and left there. In a little while he came limping downstairs, the tears streaming down his cheeks, and went silently away, known to nobody there."

An Offender's First Arrest.

The first shock of arrest and imprisonment is to the first offender the greatest crisis of his life. He realizes suddenly and vividly that the state is not merely a political abstraction out of a long forgotten school book, but a thing alive, armed with jaw and claw. The effect of this is overwhelming. There lives no human animal more penitent and plastic than the first offender on his first day in prison. On that day of all days the state can mold him easily to its civic needs. Turn him over to a man who believes in the bottom good in him; teach him a trade whereby he may learn to support himself honestly when released; give him a share in his earnings, so that he may, even though in prison, support his innocent wife and helpless children or, if he is alone, save a bit of capital against that blackest day of liberation—in other words, give him work and hope, the two things which all men need in order to live—and you will have set him on the road to citizenship. Deprive him of work and hope and you will as surely have set him on the road to criminality. —From "The Man in the Cage."

Bedlam.

The word "Bedlam" is a corruption of the word "Bethlehem" and originated as a synonym for chaos at the time when the house of Bethlehem, occupied by a sisterhood of London, became an insane asylum. The treatment of the insane in the early part of the sixteenth century was not well understood, and according to the theories then prevalent, it was necessary to frighten the patient out of his lunacy. All sorts of awful expedients were resorted to, among them "surprise floors," which slipped from under the feet; "surprise baths;" and fogging at the periods of most severe illness; hence the name "Bethlam," the result of incorrect spelling possibly, came easily to stand for awful things.

Food and the Human Body.

The chemical composition of the human body and of the food we take is quite similar. About twenty elements are found chiefly, with a trace of others. Oxygen, hydrogen, carbon, nitrogen, calcium, phosphorus and sulphur are the chief. Sixty per cent of our bodies is water, and probably a like percentage exists in our food. Mineral matter exists in our food and in our bodies to about 6 per cent of weight. —Eating to Live.

The Buffalo.

The hump of the buffalo is not a mass of fat, as some people suppose, but is formed by several spines in length fully double those of domestic cattle and by the huge muscles which lie alongside and fill up the angle between these neural spines and the ribs.

If you blow your neighbor's fire don't complain if the sparks fly in your face. —Wise Saw.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. P. H. P.

SEEING THE SUN.

A Traveler's Experience Among the Natives of Manchuria.

In "Thirty Years in Mukden" Dr. Donald Christie tells the following story of an experience that he and the Rev. John MacIntyre underwent on a trip they took from Mukden to the river Yalu, the border of Korea. On their way back they found themselves in wild, dark and rainy weather. Inhabited district several miles from the only light. They reached it by fording a swift river swollen with melting snows and found a poor hotel with only one common room and two old men as lookers.

"There was neither candle nor lamp, but the end of a tarred rope that hung from a beam was burning, and by this dim light I looked at my watch," says Dr. Christie.

"What is that toy?" asked one of the old men.

"It tells the time," I answered.

"What time? What do you mean by time?"

"It shows where the sun is."

"Turning to his brother, he asked in a puzzled way: 'But the sun's down long ago. How can he tell where it is?'"

"At last said the brother, with awe: 'He can tell it in the glass. What can these foreigners not do?'"

"Early the next morning we were sitting, preparing to go on. As our horses were being saddled the old man questioned us again:

"How far away is your country?"

"Many thousand miles."

"And did you ride all the way on that horse?"

NEWSPAPERS IN INDIA.

They Seem to Be Run in a Happy-go-lucky Sort of Way.

Americans, accustomed to the bustle and bustle of our newspapers that are enterprising to a marvelous extent, would be amazed if not exasperated with the papers of India. One of these sheets recently published this explanation:

"This is only the beginning of our paper. We were not sure how much matter was required to fill it up, and, thinking we had sufficient, we did not exert ourselves much to get any more. We therefore beg that our readers will excuse us for the space left blank and promise to do better and get more in the future."

How many subscribers would that paper have in this country? Still more curious was the announcement of a paper that came out with two columns, blank, the editor having the cheek to say that a large quantity of exceedingly interesting matter has been left out for want of space.

When the average East Indian editor wants a holiday he suspends publication until it is convenient to resume and, taking the public into his confidence, informs them plainly why the paper was not issued on the expected dates. "With the consent of our readers we now propose to take our annual holiday. We are sure none of them will begrudge us our relaxation." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Birth of Music.

There are many legends concerning the origin of music, but it is impossible to say which is the oldest. By the old Romans the god Mercury was credited with the invention of music. According to Apollodorus, the belief was as follows: The Nile after an overflow left on the shore a dead tortoise. Its flesh was finally dried up by the hot sun, so that nothing remained in the shell but the cartilages, which, being braced and contracted by the heat, became sonorous. Mercury, happening to be walking that way and striking his foot against the shell, was so pleased with the sound produced that the idea of a lyre presented itself to his imagination. He immediately constructed the instrument in the form of a tortoise and strung it with the sinews of dead animals. And so music began.

TRACING COUNTERFEITERS.

The Secret Service Agents Have a Speedily Effective System.

Some time ago one of the local banks caught during the day a counterfeit ten dollar bill. It was such a clever counterfeit it would pass anybody but an expert. The next day ten or fifteen more of the bad bills were found in the city.

Then the government's machinery to protect its currency began to work. But there was nothing mysterious about its working. In the office of the secret service were an official and an afternoon smoking and looking at specimens of counterfeit currency. Huge clouds of smoke rose from his pipe. That kept up all day. The reader of detective tales who believes the secret service works in a mysterious way would have been distinctly disappointed. But at last the pipe dropped from the lips of the man sitting at the desk in the federal building with a whole pile of greenbacks in front of him. He took up two bills and compared them carefully. Then he studied them again, noting every little curve and characteristic mark. He stepped to the telephone and called the United States prison at Leavenworth.

"Was James Ward, alias Stewart, alias Nolan, in prison?"

No. James of the two aliases had been out six months. Then telegrams went out to certain officers in certain cities. How they located James Ward the government keeps as a secret. Later the counterfeiter was arrested at Springfield, Ill., and his outfit for raising bills was found with him.

And so another counterfeiter was caught and put out of business. How was it done? Simple enough—if you belong to the secret service. Every counterfeiter has some distinguishing characteristic in his work, some little curve or break in a line that gives him away. The secret service agent compared the new counterfeit with dozens of old counterfeiters. At last he found the telltale distinguishing characteristic. And the rest was easy.

James of the two aliases and a counterfeiting device had served three terms before. So there was plenty of his samples. —Kansas City Times.

Pretty Expensive Steak.

The highest known price ever paid for beefsteak was at Circle City, Alaska, a town that sprung up almost in the night during the Klondike gold excitement. This first steak to reach there sold for \$18 a pound. It was a ten pound steak and was sent from a point fifty miles away. It was placed on exhibition and was such a curiosity that all the miners turned out in a body to see it.

Of course every one wanted a piece of the precious meat, and the prices offered might have resulted in a general mining camp quarrel had not some one thought of raffling the steak for the benefit of a hospital which a bishop was trying to establish for the miners at Circle City. Bids started at \$5 a pound and rose quickly to \$35. At last, in order to avoid possible trouble, it was decided to sell tickets at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$2.50 for the privilege of drawing a slice. After \$150 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and to the relief of those in charge of the enterprise no serious consequences resulted. —Detroit Free Press.

Read Your Books Again.

Let me implore any reader who has a fairly large library of his own and is honestly anxious to know what his books contain to devote some period of leisure to go through these volumes, shelf by shelf, as they stand, to learn which of them he can remember well, which are half read or unread. What pleasure and profit he would find in recalling the poetry he once so enjoyed or in turning to such essays as he had hitherto overlooked! He would find, I am sure, that the very things he had wanted to know, the poetry that had almost faded from his memory, the bursts of eloquence and prophecy that had stirred his youth, now grown dim in his mind as "an ancient tale, although the words were strong." All this had stood silent and unnoticed on his walls for years and years, while he had been atting himself with the last short story, the lives of royal laundry women or it may be an article in a magazine. —Frederic Harrison.

Germa and All.

A Louisville woman who is somewhat of a crank on hygiene and who brings up her small daughter according to the latest methods took the child on a day train to a nearby little town. The mother sighed as she glanced at the dusty velvet seat and cloudy windows. The youngster, however, folded her manicured fingers in her white pique lip and apparently tried to absorb as little dirt as possible. Looking up from her magazine, the immaculate parent was horrified to find the small daughter's jaws working violently.

"What have you in your mouth?" she demanded at once.

"Gum," said the child.

"Where did you get it?" gasped the mother.

The child pointed to a clean, round spot on the grimy window sill.

"There," she said. —Louisville Times.

Cost of a Horse.

It costs on an average \$104.00 to raise a horse to the age of three years on the farms of Indiana and those of other states. This price has been carefully figured by experts of the department of agriculture, who based their figures on those furnished by 10,000 correspondents scattered throughout the country.

New Mexico can raise horses cheaper than the other states, or at an average price of \$89.60. In Massachusetts the raising of colts is more expensive than in any other state, the average horse at three years representing an investment of \$141.80.

Not to Be Repeated.

Shakespeare's contention that "there was never a philosopher who could endure the toothache patiently" was disproved by Canon Liddon. After an experience that would have closed the mouths of most of us, Liddon found it possible to write to a friend: "I have been quite laid up with trouble with my few remaining teeth, of which I had five taken out the day before yesterday. As only four remain, this particular experience cannot be repeated in this present life." This is a classic instance of the triumph of philosophy over pain. —London Globe.

The Atlantic Coast.

The eastern edge of the North American continent is overflooded by the sea, and that is why the water near the coast is so shallow. To find the true edge of the great continental land mass one would have to travel something like eight miles due eastward

Feke's Bitters

The Great Spring Medicine made by
Roots and Herbs.The Best Spring Tonic and Blood
Purifier

WRIGHT & HAY,

Washington Square Newport, R.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST

802 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON

Architect and Builder.

Plans and Estimates furnished on applica-
tion. General Jobbing, Mason Work,
Stucco Work executed with dispatch.Shop 61 Mill St. Office 79 Palace
R. I. Tel. 111-1111

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish
ice of the best quality and in quanti-
ties at prices as low as can be pro-
cured in the city.

Telephone one ten.

Office, Commercial Wharf

L. J. JOHN H. GREENE, JR.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS PRES
and EVER DA

YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get
PATENT TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN
PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo
for free examination and advice. No attorney
fees. BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No attorney
fees. Write to C. A. SNOW & CO.
Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds
of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarder.

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carriage

Appointments at all times, day or night

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue

NEWPORT, R. I. Tel. 111-1111

New York Freight Depot,
Telephone 71-1

ALCOR, THE DOUBLE STAR.

Much Brighter Now Than It Was In
the Tenth Century.The two stars, Alcor and Mizar, form
a double star system which can easily
be perceived by the naked eye. This
was not the case formerly, as the
Arab used the resolution of the system
into its two components as a test for
good eyes.It would seem, therefore, that this
star has increased in brightness since
the tenth century, a supposition which
is supported by the fact that it is not
mentioned by the ancients.The history of this star was familiar
to astronomers when it was found, in
1907, that Alcor is itself a double star.
It is now discovered by Harlow Shapley
that Alcor varies in brightness, the
variations having a feeble amplitude
and a short period. The spectrum type
of Alcor, which is a star A5—that is to
say, a white star with hydrogen pre-
dominating and the doubling of the
lines announces a variation of the Al-
cor type, by eclipse rather than con-
tinuous variation.It is supposed that there exists a
couple of elliptic stars very close to-
gether and inclined on their orbit in
such a way that the mutual eclipse is
feeble or almost nothing, the variations
of brightness resulting from their
marked ellipticity. —Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

SUGAR MAKES YOU GROW.

That, It Seems, Is Why Our Girls Are
Becoming Taller.English and American girls just
reaching womanhood, and the next
generation in its early teens, are un-
usually tall, standing a head or more
above their mothers. This has been
remarked on over and over again, and
has been the subject of learned dis-
quisitions. Yet no generally accepted
cause for the fact has been given up
to this time.Now comes a London physician of
note and says that it is simply a case
of lengthened sweetness. By "sweet-
ness" in this particular case the na-
ture of the young ladies is not referred
to, but their diet. In fact, statistics
of recent years show that Americans
and Britons of both sexes are increas-
ing in height and weight. Why? The
physician referred to says it is sugar.Great Britain and America are the
sugar eating nations of the world and
have quadrupled their saccharine con-
sumption in the last score of years.This is now the best explanation of
an accepted fact, and it will have to
stand until a better one comes along.—
London Tit-Bits

Clearing the Atmosphere.

In his capacity of dramatic critic Mr.
J. Conyns Carr, the author, wrote a
notice of the play of "Charles I." in
which Irving played under the man-
agement of Mr. Bateman. His criti-
cism deeply incensed the manager. In
order perhaps to find the opportunity
of informing the critic of his disap-
proval, the manager invited him to a
supper at the Westmester club on the
second or third night of the produc-
tion. When he thought the fitting mo-
ment had arrived Mr. Bateman led the
conversation to the point at issue and
emphatically banging the table with
his fist, declared to the loudest of
tones that he did not produce his plays
at the Lyceum theater to please Mr.
Conyns Carr. There was a moment's
awkward silence, which Mr. Carr con-
fesses he did not feel quite able to
break, but which was released by a
wit of the company with the happy re-
sult, "Well, dear boy, then you can't
be surprised if they don't please him."

When Coal Fires Were Banned.

Fires were at one time a great lux-
ury in England, and even the right to
use the fire had been bequeathed.
Thus the will of one Richard Byrthett
(1618) read:"I will yt sayd Nell my wyfe shal
have yee chamber she lyes in and lyb-
erts at y^e syer in the house; all yese
thyngs shal she have so long as she ys
wido."Coal was first imported into London
at the end of the thirteenth century,
but the smoke produced by burning it
in improperly constructed grates
caused such a prejudice against it that
in 1806 a law was passed making it a
capital offense to burn coal in the city.
The Tower records give details of a
man's trial and execution for the of-
fense.—London Graph.

Difficult Trading.

The trade between India and Tibet
has to be carried through lofty, pass-
es between 14,000 and 18,000 feet high,
most of which are practically impassable
during seasons of heavy rain and
snow. Sheep and also crosses between
yaks and ordinary cattle are used as
beasts of burden. The most important
route into Tibet from India is from
Silguri, near Darjeeling in northern
Bengal, and across the small frontier
state of Sikkim to Gyantse and Yatsung
in Tibet, the two leading trade marts
authorized by the existing convention.
The other chief means of access to
Tibet are from Almora, in the north-
ern part of the united provinces, and
from Simla over the Simla-Tibet road
to Gartok in western Tibet, which is
at about 14,200 feet elevation above the
sea.

High Finance in China.

It is an established custom in China
that a new company must pay divi-
dends to its shareholders from the first
year of its existence, and this forms
invariably a clause of the articles of
association. Some concerns which fail
to realize a profit have to contract a
high interest loan in order to pay divi-
dends in full. It is this practice that
compels companies to contract loan
after loan until they are plunged into a
helpless state. Furthermore, when a
new company is established it is
from the start tied down to a system
of commission paying. In every pur-
chase as well as in every sale of the
company a commission goes with it,
which is therefore counted into every
payment and receipt, thus occasioning
the need of an unnecessarily large
amount of capital.—Argonaut.

An Old, Old Song.

I sing you the old, old song—
"A happy, happy New Year."
It has rolled the ages along,
With its cadences, sweet and clear.More need to sing it anew
In the midst of the cannon's roar,
Lest the world forget, in its blood and
hate,
That Love is the Conqueror."A happy New Year" to the men,
Who march to the battle line,
It will nerve their arms in the hour of
Fate,
Make human strength Divine."A happy New Year" to the boys,
Who, wounded by shot or shell,
Must fall to the rear from the hard
fought fight,
The merciless door of Hell."A happy New Year" to those,
Who stand at the wicket gate
For the post, that shall breathe a lover's
prayer,
Or the widowed heart make faint."A happy New Year," nor hate,
To the war lord who wrought the strife;
'Twas the Christ who told that story of
old,
"For thy brother give thou thy life.""A happy New Year" to those,
Who labor and watch and pray
For the advent of Peace, the reign of
Love,
Earth's great millennial day."A happy New Year" to men
Of every nation and clime,
Till around the world one song shall
roll,
The Christ-birth song sublime.

THOMAS W. BICKNELL.

New Years, 1915.

Carnegie Endowment for Inter-
national Peace.

2 JACKSON PLACE.

Washington, D. C.

February 16, 1915.

The undersigned have been asso-
ciated for some years in the execution
of a trust to promote international
peace and our duties have involved a
continual survey of the efforts to that
end throughout the world.We wish to say to all friends of peace
that the dreadful war now raging af-
fords no just cause for discouragement,
no discredit to past efforts, and no
reason to doubt that still greater efforts
in the future may be effective and use-
ful.The war itself is teaching the gospel
of peace through a lesson so shocking
and so terrible that the most indifferent
can not fail to attend and understand
it.Not only have the destruction of life,
the devastation and the suffering in the
warring countries passed all experi-
ence, but the cessation of production,
the closing of markets, the blocking of
trade routes, the interruption of ex-
changes, have affected industry and
caused ruin and poverty in all the
peaceful countries of the world.The universal interdependence of na-
tions has been demonstrated and the
taught forced upon every mind that the
peace of all nations is the vital concern
of every nation.To cast our weak protest now among
the tremendous forces that are urging
on the great conflict would be futile;
but the end of this war will come be-
fore long and then the great question
will stand for answer:Shall the lesson be forgotten; the
sacrifice lost?That question the belligerent nations
only will have the power to answer; but
every one in the world will be entitled
to be heard upon it, for it will be a
question of civilization, the most im-
portant of our era.It seems incredible that after this the
stricken people will set their feet in the
same old paths of policy and suspicion
which must lead them again to the
same result.Finding expression through a great
multitude of voices, everywhere the
general public opinion of the ne-
gociators who settle the terms of peace
and inspire them to a new departure in
the establishment of justice as the rule
of international relations.While we must not forget the overcon-
fident of our individual qualifications to point
out the detailed methods through which
the result may be accomplished, we
may still advocate measures which
seem practicable and appropriate to the
purpose.We can see that definite rules of
national conduct should be agreed upon;
that a court of competent jurisdic-
tion should be established to judge of na-
tional conformity to those rules; and
that new sanctions should be provided
to compel respect for the judgments
rendered.Above all the motive and spirit of the
new institutions should be clearly and
fully, not the promotion of ambition or
the extension of human rights and the per-
fection of individual liberty.Toward this high end the courage and
hope and conviction of the humblest
citizen of the most distant land may
contribute.

Joseph H. Choate

Andrew D. White

John W. Foster

Elhu Root

Luke E. Wright

Charles E. Tower

Robert S. Woodward

Austen G. Fox

Jacob G. Schmidlapp

Thomas Burke

Robert S. Brookings

Oscar S. Straus

Samuel Mather

James L. Slayden

John Sharp Williams

Charles L. Taylor

Henry S. Pritchett

William M. Howard

Cleveland H. Dodge

Robert A. Perkins

Nicholas Murray Butler

Andrew J. Montague

Arthur William Foster

James Brown Scott

Losers and Finders.

A lawyer having offices in a large
office building, recently lost a cuff link,
one of a pair that he greatly prized.
Being absolutely certain that he had
dropped the link somewhere in the
building, he posted this notice:"Lost—A gold cuff link. The owner,
William Ward, will deeply appreciate its
return."That afternoon on passing the door
whereon this notice was posted, what
were the feelings of the lawyer to ob-
serve that appended thereto were these
lines:"The finder of the missing cuff link
would deem it a great favor if the owner
would kindly lose the other link."
New York Post.

English Christmas Card, 1914.

(Sent by an English retiree to his Mother to
"send to Rhode Island.")I heard the bells on Christmas Day,
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men."Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep,
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."

Rather Jolting.

They were speaking about rude jolts
in a theatrical club the other night, and
George Arliss, the actor, was reminded
of an incident that happened in a New
England city.Some time ago an esteemed citizen
retained a lawyer to defend him in a
civil suit. Things went wrong, how-
ever, and the esteemed citizen was
obliged to put up the coin. Naturally
he blamed it on the lawyer."I thought," he heatedly remarked the
citizen to his legal representative on
leaving the courtroom, "that when I
employed a lawyer I was comparatively
safe.""You shouldn't blame me," returned
the legal one. "I did the very best I
could with the material in hand."
"Is that so?" sarcastically exclaimed
the citizen. "Well, let me tell you
something! If I had a son who was an
idiot I would make a lawyer of him!""Perhaps," was the cool rejoinder of
the other. "But your father seemed
to have entertained a different opin-
ion."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Speaking of Dryness.

Apropos of West Virginia's dryness

Mayor Rockwell of Pleasant farm said:
"On account of its high summer tem-
perature the consumption of beer in
this state from June to September used
to be remarkable. There were some
ill-advised West Virginians, who were
even proud of it.""Two such men, residents of Grat-
ton, spent their summer vacation in
New York. Their first evening in New
York was devoted to roof gardening.
On a cool roof garden, under the shin-
ing stars they saw on every side well-
dressed people drinking iced drinks
through straws.""This sight amused them and, when
the waiter came for their order the el-
der Gratton said:
"We're from Gratton. Bring us two
buckets of beer and two gaspines."
Philadelphia Ledger.

On the Level.

Sam and Luke, browsing around,
crossed the pasture. The judge's bull
saw them, and Sam beat him to the
fence by a single stride with nothing to
spare. Luke, a bad starter, didn't try
for the fence. He stuck to the open.He led the bull around the field on the
first lap, while Sam, from the fence
urged him to "A! bust er speed." On
the second lap Sam exhorted him, "Run,
nigger—you ain't a half runnin'!" The
third time, Sam yelled, "Make haste!"
Luke risked all in his answer."G awn, man," he gasped, "you don't
think Ah'm throwin' dis yer race, does
yer?"—New York Post.

WOOD FOR VIOLINS.

Maple is the Best and is What the Old

World Famed Makers Used.

In the finest violins the body is
made of white maple. In cheap ones
violet ebony is used. In medium priced
ones alternate leaves of the two are
employed. The best wood of all is that
of the epicure, a tree resembling a fir
in general appearance, which grows in
central and northern Europe, but most
valuable on that from the Vosges moun-
tains. Its wood is most homogeneous
and has the advantage over all others
that there is scarcely any difference
between the sap wood and the heart.Violet ebony, which comes from Bra-
zil, Africa and India, is much used for
pianos. True ebony is now so expen-
sive that it is reserved for nuts and
twistlers.Sycamore maple, somewhat less
homogeneous than white maple and
hence less sonorous, is employed chief-
ly in making mandolins.The wood of trees from high alti-
tudes and a severe climate is much
better than that from plains and
warmer countries for all purposes in
which sonority is desired. And it
should have had not less than 200 or
300 years of growth, and its concentric
circles should be no more than two or
three millimeters apart.The ancient violin makers, Stradi-
varius, Amati, Guarnerius and the oth-
ers, used the finest and best seasoned
maple, and this, with their perfect var-
nish, is why their violins have lasted
so long.—New York World.

The Seven Wise Men of Greece.

The seven wise men of Greece were
Thales of Miletus, Pericles of Cor-
inth, Cleobolus of Lyndus, Chilon of
Laconia, Solon of Athens, Bias of
Priene and Pittacus of Mitylene.Some fishermen of Miletus sold a draft
of fishes to a bystander. When the
net was drawn in it contained a golden
tripod, and the purchaser claimed it
was his, while the fishermen contend-
ed that they sold only the fish that
might be in the net. The dispute was
referred to the oracle of Delphi, who
awarded the tripod to the wisest man
in Greece. Thereupon it was taken to
Thales, who declined it and suggested
that it be given to Bias. He in turn
refused to accept it, and thus it was
successively declined by all the seven,
and they were thereafter known as the
seven wise men of Greece.

Made Over.

"I'm all out of kilter," declared the
typewriter man. "My arm feels loose,
my back seems twisted, and my left
leg is shaky. What would you advise?""I think I'd get myself rebuilt," sug-
gested the automobile manufacturer.—
Kansas City Journal.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

The Seven Wise Men of Greece.

The seven wise men of Greece were

Thales of Miletus, Pericles of Cor-

inth, Cleobolus of Lyndus, Chilon of

Laconia, Solon of Athens, Bias of

Priene and Pittacus of Mitylene.

Some fishermen of Miletus sold a draft

of fishes to a bystander. When the

net was drawn in it contained a golden

tripod, and the purchaser claimed it

was his, while the fishermen contend-

ed that they sold only the fish that

might be in the net. The dispute was

referred to the oracle of Delphi, who

awarded the tripod to the wisest man

in Greece. Thereupon it was taken to

Thales, who declined it and suggested

that it be given to Bias. He in turn

refused to accept it, and thus it was

successively declined by all the seven,

and they were thereafter known as the

seven wise men of Greece.

The Seven Wise Men of Greece.

The seven wise men of Greece were

Thales of Miletus, Pericles of Cor-

inth, Cleobolus of Lyndus, Chilon of

Laconia, Solon of Athens, Bias of

Priene and Pittacus of Mitylene.

Some fishermen of Miletus sold a draft

of fishes to a bystander. When the

net was drawn in it contained a golden

tripod, and the purchaser claimed it

was his, while the fishermen contend-

ed that they sold only the fish that

might be in the net. The dispute was

referred to the oracle of Delphi, who

awarded the tripod to the wisest man

in Greece. Thereupon it was taken to

Thales, who declined it and suggested

that it be given to Bias. He in turn

refused to accept it, and thus it was

successively declined by all the seven,

and they were thereafter known as the

seven wise men of Greece.

All Sorts.

Why?—What causes divorce?
Wages—Men, women—and marriage.
—The Club-Fellow.Little Boy (reading aloud)—And
David said in his haste, all men are
hairs. Say, father, why didn't he men-
tion women also?"He didn't consider it necessary, my
son."—Life."Do you know" anything about the
language of flowers?
"Only this much: A five-dollar box
of roses talks a heap louder to a girl
than a fifty-cent bunch of carnations."
—Washington Star.Wife—Do you recollect that once
when we had a quarrel I said you were
just as mean as you could be?
Hubby—Yes, my dear.Wife—Oh, Tom, how little did I
know you then!—Philadelphia Record.A man who had been sick told a friend
that he was being treated by a certain
physician.
"Don't you know," said the friend,
"that that doctor allows all his patients
to die on his hands?""Well, if he lets me die on his hands
I'll never patronize him again!" re-
plied the other indignantly.—Indian-
apolis News.

"Jibby, some

